

No. 8049 a 49



GIVEN BY

Dr. Stedman





FIRST MUSIC READER:

A COURSE OF EXERCISES IN THE ELEMENTS OF

Vocal Music and Sight-Singing,

WITH CHOICE ROTE SONGS FOR THE USE OF THE

YOUNGEST



PUPILS

IN SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.

BY LUTHER WHITING MASON,

SUPERINTENDENT OF MUSIC IN THE PRIMARY SCHOOLS OF BOSTON.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY GINN BROTHERS.

1873.

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Dr. Steelman

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LUTHER WHITING MASON,
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TYPOGRAPHY OF
J. F. LOUGHLIN,
36 Winter St., Boston.

TO TEACHERS.

It is related of Daniel Webster, that he cultivated the eye, in reading, to such an extent that he would look through a whole printed page while reading aloud one half of it, and then pronounce the other half with the book shut.

This habit of *looking ahead* is quite as necessary in reading music, and should be cultivated from the beginning. It is best acquired by reading, from printed music, exercises and songs which are familiar.

The first forty pages of this book are only a review of the First Series of Music Charts. The reading from the book therefore is the *fourth time* that the matter contained therein, has been presented to the children :—

- I. Chiefly by Rote.
- II. Step by step, from the Blackboard.
- III. Practised daily from the Charts.
- IV. From the Book.

“Exercises to be sung in figures and written in notes,” page 43, can be extended at the discretion of the teacher

Exercises on pages 44 and 45 are intended as specimens. It would greatly add to the interest in musical instruction, both on the part of the teacher and scholars, if the former should copy similar exercises from the many excellent books now published.

The exercises from Dr. Mainzer, on pages 46—53, will require careful study. We would recommend the use of the syllables, Do, Re, Mi, etc., with these exercises.

The additional songs for Rote-Singing are printed without any regard to order as to difficulty. The teacher will select such as she deems best adapted to her pupils. They are not to be sung by note, as most of them are beyond the ability of the children to analyze, both in their melodic and rhythmical structure.

Inexperienced teachers will find full and explicit details of every step necessary in teaching little children to read music, in the "NATIONAL MUSIC TEACHER," by the same author and publishers.

L. W. M.

BOSTON, March 1, 1870.

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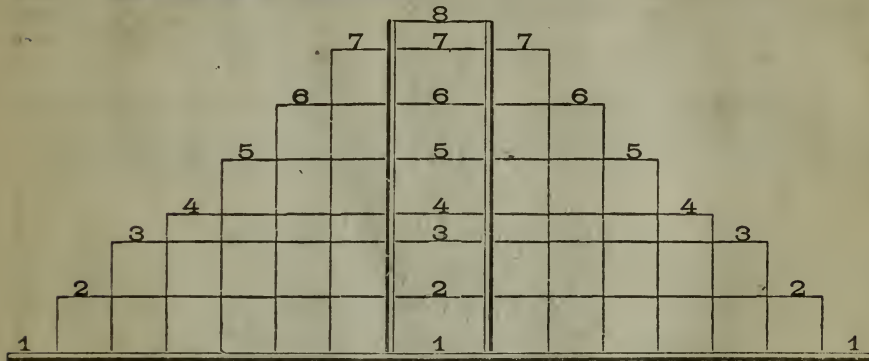
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FIRST NATIONAL MUSIC READER.

THE EAR, THE VOICE, AND THE EYE.

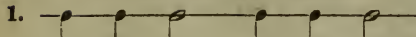
THE SCALE OR MUSICAL LADDER.—STEPS OR DEGREES.



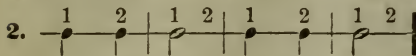
EXERCISES ON THE DEGREES OF THE SCALE.

- I. 1, 2- 2, 1- II. 1, 2, 3- 3, 2, 1- III. 1, 2, 3, 4- 4, 3, 2, 1-
- IV. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5- 5, 4, 3, 2, 1- V. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6- 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1-
- VI. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8- 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1-

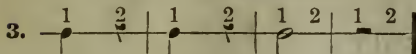
NOTES, LONG AND SHORT.



MEASURES, BARS, AND DOUBLE-BARS.



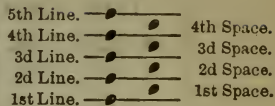
RESTS, LONG AND SHORT.



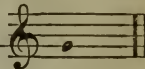
THE SCALE.

e	6
d	5
c	4
b	3
a	2
g	1

THE STAFF.



The G CLEF on the STAFF.



THE FIRST SIX SOUNDS OF THE SCALE OF G.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES ON THE FIRST SIX SOUNDS OF THE G SCALE.

I. Teacher. - Scholar. II. T. S. III. T. S.

La, La, La, La, La, La.

IV. T. S. V. T. S. VI. T. S.

La la, La, la, La, La, La, La.

1. T. S. 2. T. S. 3.

g g g g g g Love-ly May, do not stay.

4. T. S. 5. T. S. 6.

g a g a a g a g Bells do ring, birds do sing.

7. T. S. T. S. 8.

2 3 2 3 3 2 3 2 1 2 3 3 2 1
a b a b b a b a Flow-ers fair scent the air.

9. T. S. T. S. 10.

1 3 1 3 3 1 3 1 1 1 3 2 3 1
g b g b b g b g Fountains flow, murm'ring low.

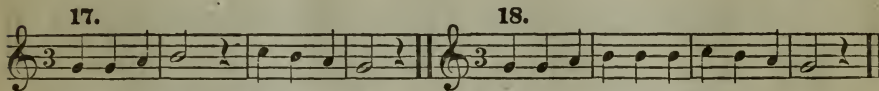
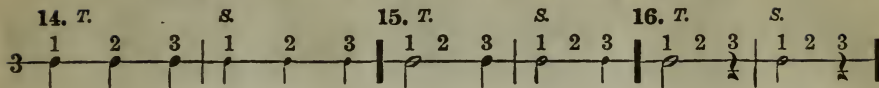
11. T. S. T. S. 12.

3 4 3 4 4 3 4 3 1 2 3 4 3 2 1
b c b c c b c b Now re-joice, the morn-ing dawns.

13.

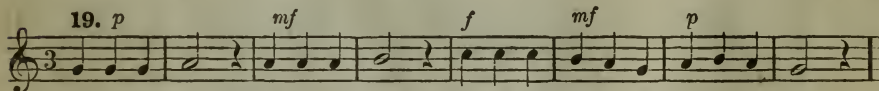
Spring - time, fair and gay, Comes in bright ar - ray.

1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 2 2 1
There are stores of joy to bless, And our dan - ger is ex - cess.

THREE PARTS IN A MEASURE,—*One Loud and Two Soft*

Brightly the star Beams from a-far.

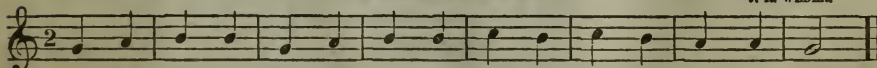
Let ev'ry creature sing praise to the Lord.



Come to the grove. Hark! from a-bove, Warblers are singing of goodness and love.

ANGELS HOLY.

J. R. WEBER.



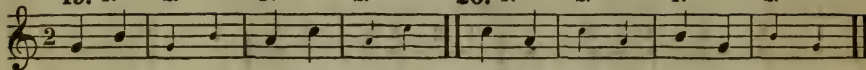
1 An-gels ho - ly, bend-ing low - ly, Sing the prais-es of the Lord!

2 When the morn-ing is re - turn-ing, Praise him, all, with sweet ac - cord.

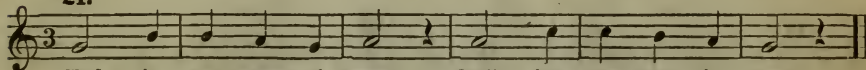
3 Praise him ev - er, Bounteous Giv - er, Praise him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord.

6
SKIPPING OVER TWO AND THREE.

19. T. S. T. S. 20. T. S. T. S.



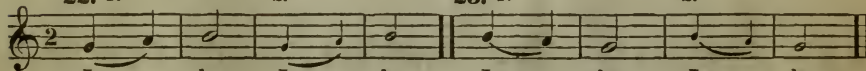
21.



Clad in gar - ments of green Smil - ing na - ture is seen.

THE SLUR.

22. T. S. 23. T. S.



La---- la, La---- la. La---- la, La---- la.

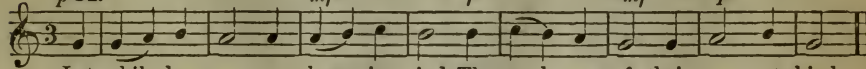
p 24.

mf

f

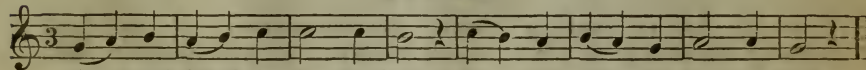
mf

p



Let chil - dren ev - er keep in mind The good - ness of their pa - rents kind.

AUTUMN.



Au - tumn's breath is in the breeze; Red and pur - ple are the trees.

NOTES AND RESTS.

A WHOLE NOTE.	A WHOLE REST.
HALF NOTES.	HALF RESTS.
QUARTER NOTES.	QUARTER RESTS.
EIGHTH NOTES.	EIGHTH RESTS.

FOUR-PART MEASURES.

1.

$\frac{4}{4}$ 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

2.

$\frac{4}{4}$ 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

3.

$\frac{4}{4}$ 1 2 3 2 1 | 3 4 5 | 5 4 3 2 1 | 3 2 1 |

TWO-PART ROUND.

I. II.

1 2 3 4 5 4 3 3 4 5 4 3 2 1

Let us sing a mer - ry lay; Sing we ev - er, while we may.

GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

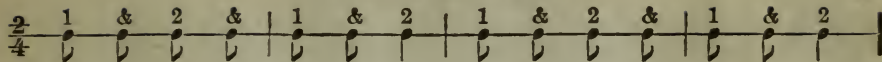
1. In the sky a - bove us, Where the an - gels dwell,
God will ev - er love us, If we serve him well.

2. He is watching o'er us
Ever, night and day,
And provideth for us,
If to Him we pray.

3. Bounteously He sendeth
Us our daily bread,
And His mercy lendeth
In the hour of need.

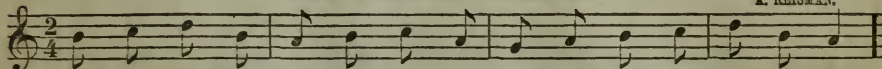
4. Children all, remember,
That a Father lives,
Who, with love so tender,
You His blessing gives.

TWO SOUNDS TO ONE BEAT.

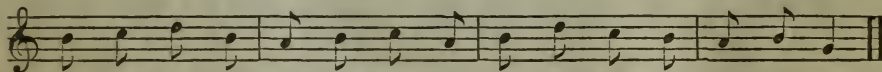


THE JOYS OF SUMMER.

A. REISMAN.



1. Chil-dren, see the bright sun gleam-ing, Glit-t'ring in the morn-ing dew;



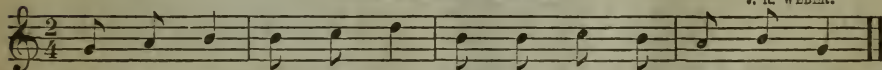
Sum-mer joys all round are beam-ing, In the woods and mead-ows too.

2. In the pasture, decked with flowers,
Lambs are frisking here and there;
Lively children in green bowers,
Dance and frolic. free from care.

3. Trees their shady bowers are wreathing,
Every where is pure delight;
Every one fresh life is breathing,
Man, be grateful day and night!

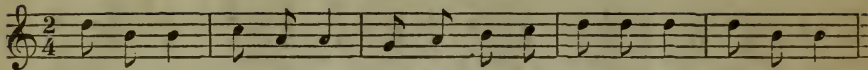
CHERRIES RIPE.

J. R. WEBER.

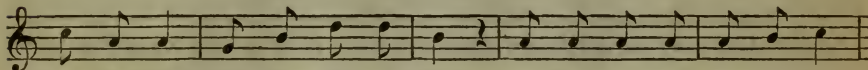


Cher-ries ripe, cher-ries ripe, Will you buy my cher-ries ripe.

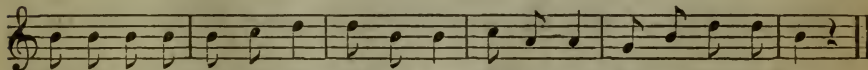
THE BOAT SONG.



Light-ly row! Light-ly row! o'er the glass-y waves we go; Smoothly glide,

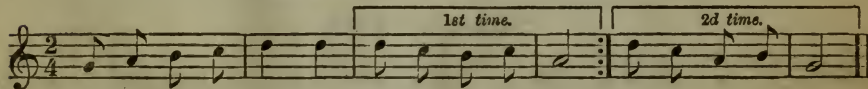


Smoothly glide On the si-lent tide; Let the winds and wa-ters be



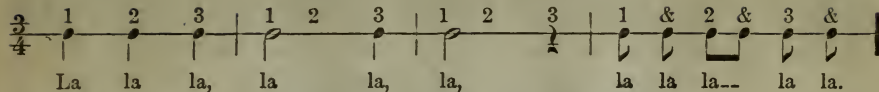
Mingled with our mel-o-dy; Sing and float, Sing and float In our lit-tle boat.

REPEAT,—*First and Second Times.*

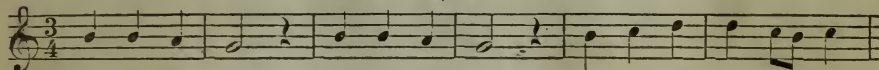


{ He doth clothe the lil - y Growing in the field;
 { How much more, then, will he--[Omit]-----You his bless-ing yield. }

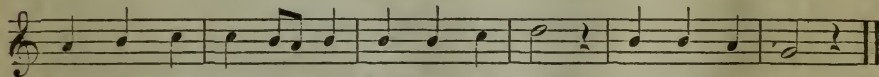
THREE-PART MEASURES.



WINTER, ADIEU!



1. Win-ter, a - dieu! Your time is through: Part-ings, they say, are sad;



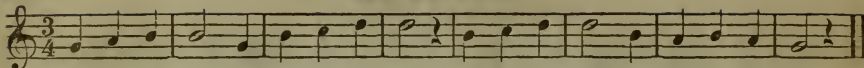
Yours makes me tru - ly glad! Win-ter, a - dieu! No time for you!

2. Winter, adieu!

Your time is through;
Gladly I thee forget,
Care not how far you get;
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

3. Winter, adieu!

Your time is through;
Get thee gone speedily!
Spring birds will laugh at thee;
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

MORNING.

1. Morning a - wak - eth, darkness is gone; In the bright heav-en shineth the sun.

2. Birds with their music' fill the pure air,
Flowers their fragrance breathe everywhere.

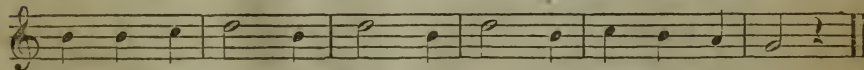
3. Brightly the dewdrops shine on the grass;
Bees thro' the meadows hum as they pass.

4. All is so joyful, all is so blest;
Calmness and pleasure fill every breast.

MESSANGER OF SPRING.

1. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, com - eth to cheer! Join we in cho - rus,

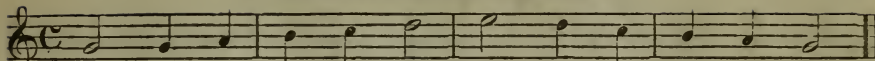
2. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, still do I hear, Come to the fount - ain,



Hap - py and joy - ous; Spring-time, Spring-time soon will be here.

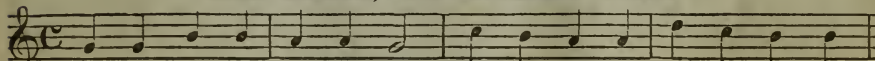
Wood-land and mount - ain; Spring-time, Spring-time quick - ly ap - pear!

SIX SOUNDS OF THE SCALE OF G.

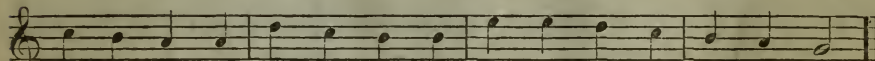


g g a b c d e d c b a g
 Cat - tle o'er mead-ows roam, Glad that the spring has come.

GOD ABOVE, WE WORSHIP THEE.



1. God a - bove, we wor-ship Thee! Who on us our life be - stow - est,



And a thous-and mer-cies show - est; Yes, thy chil-dren wor-ship thee.

2. Be with us this coming night!
 Thou who watchest o'er us ever,
 Like a shepherd, slumb'ring never,
 Be with us till morning light.

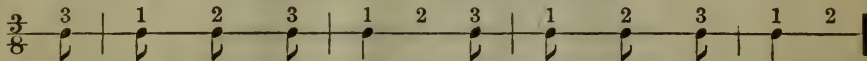
3. And when morning doth appear,
 Aid us in Thy mercy tender,
 That we may obedience render,
 To our loving parents dear.

4. Grant that when our life is o'er,
 We may be with those who love us,
 In the heaven so bright above us,
 Praising thee for evermore.

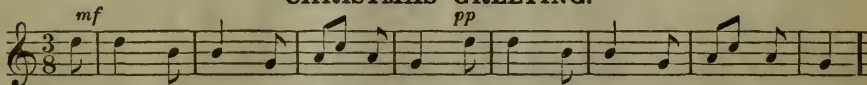
ONE EIGHTH-NOTE TO A COUNT.



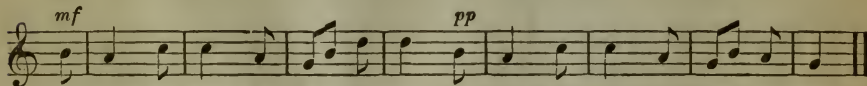
COMMENCING ON THE THIRD COUNT.



CHRISTMAS GREETING.



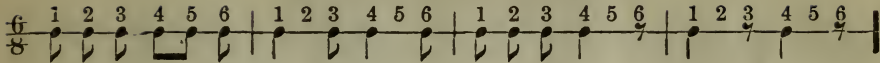
1. We bid thee wel-come, ho - ly Child! We bid thee wel-come, ho - ly Child!



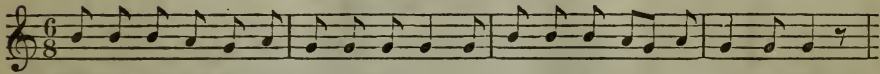
Our voice and song to thee be-long! Our voice and song to thee be-long.

2. ||: Oh gently lumber, holy Child, :||
||: While thou dost sleep, we vigils keep. :||
3. ||: Hail to the house that shelters thee; :||
||: The place is blest where thou dost rest. :||

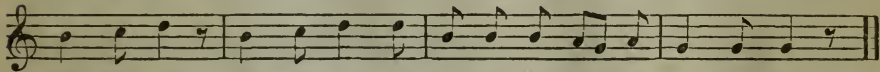
SIX-PART MEASURES.



NOBODY ASKED YOU TO, SIR!



1. Where are you going to, my pretty maid? I'm go-ing a - milk - ing, sir, she said,



Sir, she said, Sir, she said, I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, sir, she said.

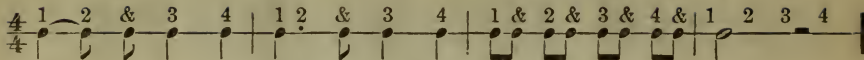
2. May I go with you, my pretty maid?
Yes, if you please, kind sir, she said,
||: Sir, she said, :||
Yes, if you please, kind sir, she said.

4. What is your fortune my pretty maid?
My face is my fortune, sir, she said,
||: Sir, she said, :||
My face is my fortune, sir, she said.

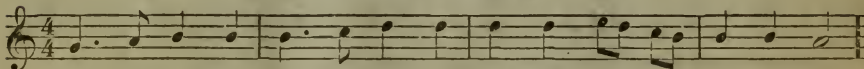
3. What is your father my pretty maid?
My father's a farmer, sir, she said,
||: Sir, she said, :||
My father's a farmer, sir, she said.

5. Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid!
Nobody ask'd you to, sir! she said,
||: Sir, she said, :||
Nobody ask'd you to, sir! she said.

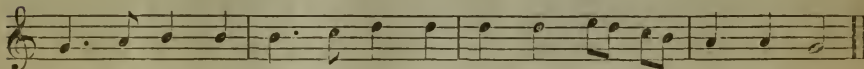
DOTTED QUARTER-NOTES.



VILLAGE BELLS.

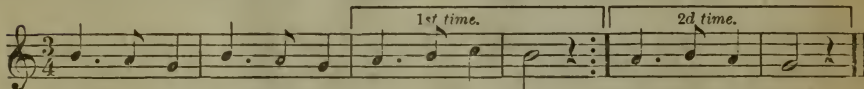


Hark! the vil - lage bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing out with mer - ry glee;



Hark! the pret - ty birds are sing - ing, Sing - ing sweet on ev - 'ry tree.

GRATITUDE.



{ Safe - ly pre - serv'd thro' the dark - ness of night,
 { Gra - e - ful we sing to the -- [Omit.] ----- Giv - er of light. }

FOUR PARTS IN A MEASURE.

1 2 & 3 4 | 1 2 & 3 4 | 1 2 & 3 4 | 1 & 2 & 3 4 |

La la la la la la - a la la la la la la la la la.

HAPPINESS OF THE GOOD.

1. Hap-pi-ness in full - est measure To the good on earth is giv'n; Greater far shall

be their treasure When they reach the gate of heav'n, When they reach the gate of heav'n.

2. They who are to God well pleasing

Shall be happy with the Lord;

Endless joy and life unceasing,

||: Hath he promised in his word. :||

3. If I seek with strong endeavor

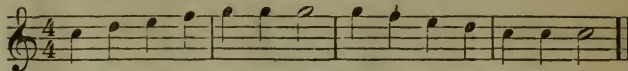
To obey and serve him well,

Then the hope shall cheer me ever,

||: With the Lord in heav'n to dwell. :||

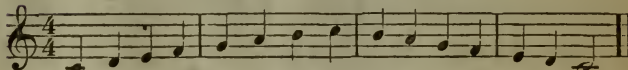
5 \bar{g} Sol4 \bar{f} Fa3 \bar{e} Mi2 \bar{d} Re8 1 \bar{c} Do Do7 \bar{b} Si6 \bar{a} La5 \bar{g} Sol4 \bar{f} Fa3 \bar{e} Mi2 \bar{d} Re8 1 \bar{c} Do Do7 \bar{b} Si6 \bar{a} La5 \bar{g} Sol

FIVE SOUNDS OF THE UPPER SCALE.—KEY OF C.



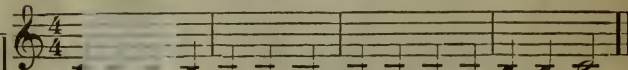
1 2 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 2 1 1 1
 \bar{c} \bar{d} \bar{e} \bar{f} \bar{g} \bar{g} \bar{g} \bar{g} \bar{f} \bar{e} \bar{d} \bar{c} \bar{c} \bar{c}
 Do Re Mi Fa Sol Sol Sol Sol Fa Mi Re Do Do Do

THE MIDDLE SCALE.—KEY OF C.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
 \bar{c} \bar{d} \bar{e} \bar{f} \bar{g} \bar{a} \bar{b} \bar{c} \bar{b} \bar{a} \bar{g} \bar{f} \bar{e} \bar{d} \bar{c}
 Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

FOUR SOUNDS OF THE LOWER SCALE.—KEY OF C.



8 7 6 6 5 5 5 6 6 7 7 8
 \bar{c} \bar{b} \bar{a} \bar{a} \bar{g} \bar{g} \bar{g} \bar{a} \bar{a} \bar{b} \bar{b} \bar{c}
 Do Si La La Sol Sol Sol La La Si Si Do

1. 2.

1 2 3 4 3 2 1 1 3 2 4 3 2 1
c d e f e d c c e d f e d c

WANDERING-SONG IN SUMMER.

1. Oh, come, the friends are meet - ing, With wand'ring - staff in hand;

With hope their hearts are beat - ing, To reach the dis - tant land.

2. The green leaves still are blooming,
The vines are laden still;
And flowers, sweet perfuming,
The air with fragrance fill.

3. The fields and fertile meadows
Still wave, in verdure drest;
The forest's cooling shadows
The weary lull to rest.

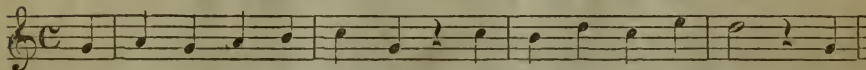
4. Then come, our friends are meeting,
With wand'ring staff in hand;
With hope their hearts are beating,
To reach the promised land.

PRACTICE UPON THE SOUNDS OF THE LOWER AND UPPER SCALES.

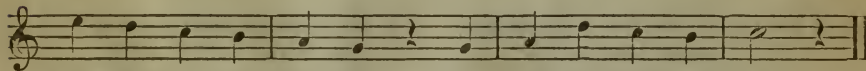
1. 2. 3. 4.

1 2 3 1 2 3 3 2 1 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 8 7 6 5 6 7 8
c d e c d e e d c e d c c d e f e d c c b a g a b c

REFRESHED BY GENTLE SLUMBERS.



1. Re-fresh'd by gen - tle slum - bers, From care and sor - row free, Our



hearts, in tune - ful num - bers, Sing praise, O Lord, to thee.

2. Thou spreadest joy and blessing,
Thou source of every good ;
Then hear us, Thee addressing
In songs of gratitude.

3. O may we, ceasing never,
Extol Thee all our days ;
Our hearts and life be ever
An endless song of praise.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.—SHARPS.

C
B
A \sharp or B \flat
A
G \sharp or A \flat
G
F \sharp or G \flat
F
E
D \sharp or E \flat
D
C \sharp or D \flat
C

c c \sharp d d \sharp e f f \sharp g g \sharp a a \sharp b c

THE CHROMATIC SCALE DESCENDING.—FLATS.

c b b \sharp a a \sharp g g \sharp f e e \sharp d d \sharp c

THE PITCH F SHARP.

1. KEY OF C.

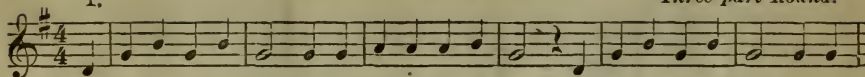
2. KEY OF G.

5 4 3 5 4 3 8 7 8 8 7 8
g f e g f e g f \sharp g g f \sharp g

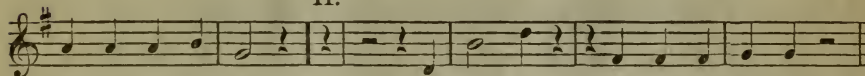
3.

4.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 6 7 8
g a b c d e f \sharp g g f \sharp e d e f \sharp g

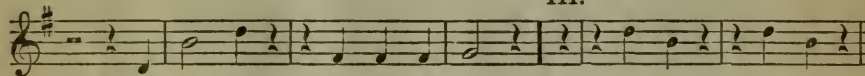
AWAKE FROM SLEEP.*Three-part Round.***I.**

Awake from sleep and dreaming ; The cuckoo calls away ; See, on the mountain gleaming, Ap-

II.

pears the morning ray.

A - wak - en from sleep and dreaming ;

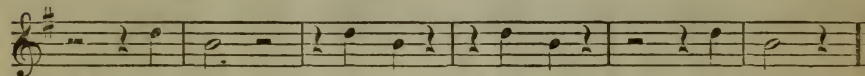
III.

Ap-pears now

the morn-ing ray !

Cuck-oo,

cuck-oo,



cuck - oo,

cuck - oo,

cuck - oo,

cuck - oo !

THE PITCH B FLAT.

KEY OF C. KEY OF F.

8 7 8 8 7 8 3 4 3 3 4 3
c b c c b c a bb a a bb a

SCALE OF F.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
f g a bb c d e f f e d c bb a g f

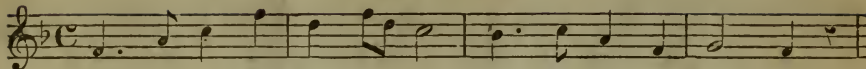
SONG OF GLADNESS.

1. Cheer - ful - ly re - sound - ing, Let the tide of song,
Ev - er - more a - bound - ing, Keep our spir - its strong.

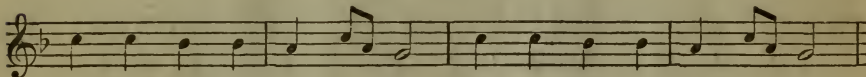
2. Sing in joyful measure,
All the livelong day;
Life shall pass in pleasure:
Sing we while we may.

3. Hark! the song of gladness,
Sound it o'er and o'er;
Naught know we of sadness,
Singing evermore.

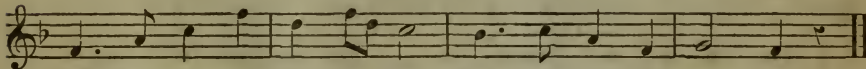
SPRING-SONG.



1. All the birds are come a - gain, Come a - gain to meet us!



And a joy - ous song they raise, Chirp - ing, trill - ing mer - ry lays:



Pleas - ant Spring-time's hap - py days Now re - turn to greet us.

2. See how gaily one and all
 To and fro are springing!
 As their chanting meets mine ear,
 Voices sweet I seem to hear,
 Wishing thee a happy year,
 Blessings with it bringing.

3. What they teach us in their song,
 We must e'er be learning;
 Let us ever cheerful be,
 As the birds upon the tree,
 Welcoming so joyously,
 Ev'ry Spring returning.

THE PITCH C SHARP.

KEY OF G. KEY OF D.

1 2 3 4 5 3 1 8 7 6 5 6 7 8
g a b c d b g d c# b a b c# d

SCALE OF D.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
d e f# g a b c# d d c# b a g f# e d

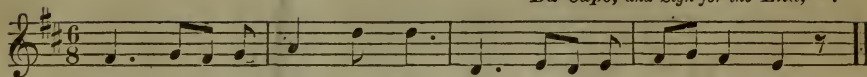
MAY DANCING-SONG.

E. RICHTER.

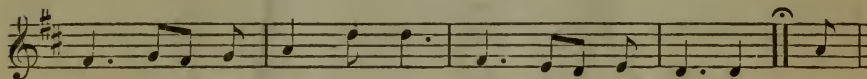
1. Come, dance and be gay! 'Tis bright, merry May! With branches and flowers We'll
2. Come, dance and be gay, With mirth and with play! The birds are up springing, With
3. Hur-rah, then, hey-day! How love-ly is May! We long to be roam-ing; We're

bright-en the hours! 'Tis bright, mer-ry May! Come, haste and a - way!
chirp-ing and sing-ing; With mirth and with play, Come, dance and be gay!
com-ing, we're com-ing! How love-ly is May! Hur-rah, then, hey-day!

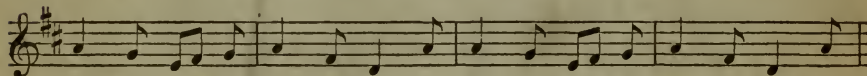
THE RISING SUN.

Da Capo, and Sign for the End, ☉.

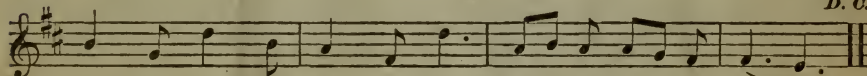
1 See where the ris - ing sun In splen - dor decks the skies!
 2. Fair is the face of morn; Why should your eye - lids keep



His dai - ly course be - gun; Haste and a - rise.--- Oh,
 Clos'd when the night is gone? Wake from your sleep.--- Oh,



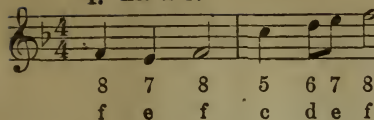
come with me where vio - lets bloom And fill the air with sweet per - fume, And
 who would slum - ber in his bed, When darkness from his couch has fled, And



where, like dia - monds to the sight, Dew - drops spar - kle bright.
 when the lark as - cends on high, War - bling songs of joy? --

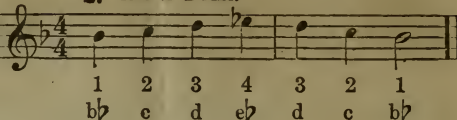
THE PITCH E FLAT.

1. KEY OF F.



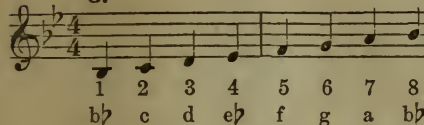
8 7 8 5 6 7 8
f e f c d e f

2. KEY OF B FLAT.



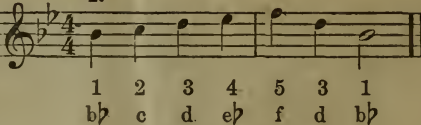
1 2 3 4 3 2 1
bb c d eb d c bb

3.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
bb c d eb f g a bb

4.

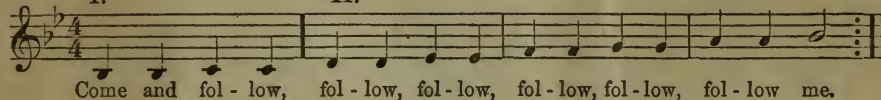


1 2 3 4 5 3 1
bb c d eb f d bb

TWO-PART ROUNDS.

I.

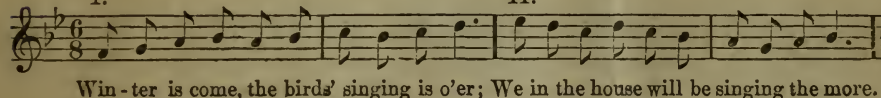
II.



Come and fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.

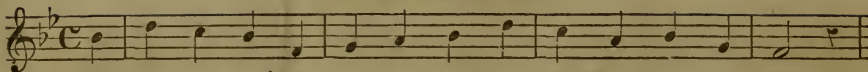
I.

II.

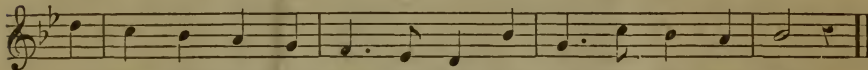


Win - ter is come, the birds' singing is o'er; We in the house will be singing the more.

EVENING SONG



1. The day is o'er; all na-ture goes, Sweet slum-ber now to take;

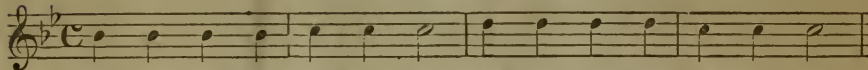


And though with sleep mine eye - lids close, Yet, Fa - ther, thou dost wake.

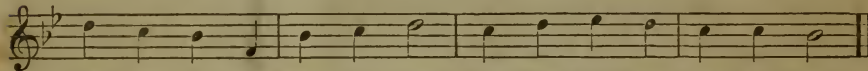
2. By thy protection guarded now,
We gently sink to rest;
And while we sleep, we know that Thou
Hast all our labors blest.

3. And all is good that Thou dost give,
Nought can our trust destroy;
For under thy safe care we live,
Thy blessings to enjoy.

THE GOLDEN RULE.



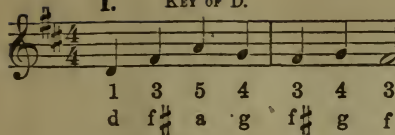
Be to oth - ers kind and true, As you'd have them be to you;



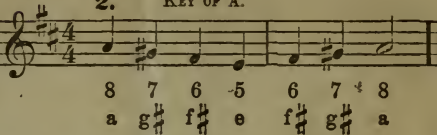
Nev - er do or say to men That which you'd not take a - gain.

THE PITCH G SHARP.

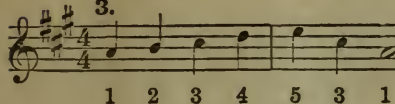
1. KEY OF D.



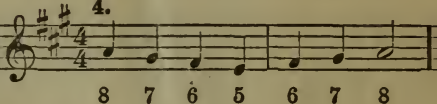
2. KEY OF A.



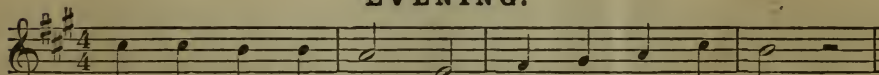
3.



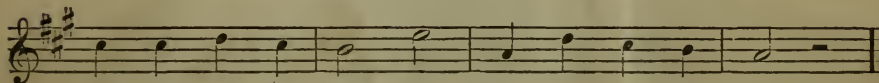
4.



EVENING.



1. See! the light ^c is fad - ing From the west - ern sky;
2. Twinkling stars ap - pear - ing All a - round so bright,



Day is now de - part - ing, Night is draw - ing nigh.
Em - blems ev - er cheer - ing, Of e - ter - nal light.

REST OF THE FLOWERS.

S. MULLER.

1. Gen - tle winds · of ev - 'ning, Whis - per through the bow'rs!
Whis - per peace and qui - et To my pret - ty flow'rs!

2. Friendly moon, be shining
Through these peaceful hours,
Sending quiet slumber
To my pretty flow'rs.

3. Nightingales, be singing
With your sweetest pow'rs;
And good-night be telling
To my pretty flow'rs.

VILLAGE BELLS.*Two-part Round.*

Hark! the vil - lage bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing out in mer - ry glee;
If you wish to join in sing - ing, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.

THREE-PART ROUND.

1 1 3 2 1 3 3 5 4 3 8 8 5 5 8
La la la la la, La la la la la, La la la la la.

THE PITCH A FLAT.

KEY OF B FLAT.

KEY OF E FLAT.

8 7 6 5 4 3 4 5 6 7 8 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 3 2 1
 b♭ a g f e♭ d e♭ f g a b♭ b♭ a♭ g a♭ b♭ b♭ b♭ a♭ g f e♭

SCALE OF E FLAT.

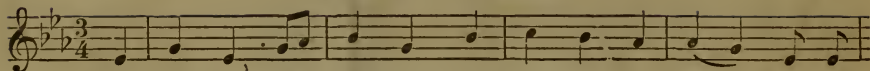
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

GERMAN CHORAL.

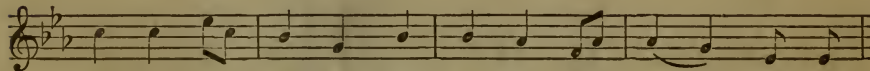
1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord;
2. When free from en - vy, scorn and pride Onr wish-es all a - bove,

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill his word.
 Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.

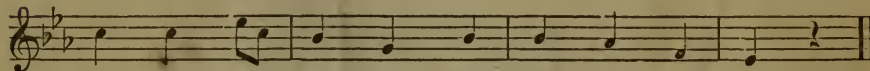
OUT IN THE AIR.



1. How bloom - ing the val - ley! How green is the hill! And how



sweet in the free air To wan - der at will! And how



sweet in the free air To wan - der at will!

2. Who would not be dancing
This lovely spring day,
Just to drive the sad mem'ry
Of winter away!
Just to drive the sad mem'ry
Of winter away!

3. So now, the house leaving,
Come out in the air!
When the last bells are ringing
We'll homeward repair!
When the last bells are ringing
We'll homeward repair!

THE PITCH D SHARP.

KEY OF C.

1. T.

S.

2. T.

S.

KEY OF E.

3. T.

S.

4. T.

S.

3 2 1 3 2 1 3 2 1 3 2 1 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7 8

e d c e d c e d c e d c e d \sharp e e d \sharp e e d \sharp e e d \sharp e

SCALE OF E.

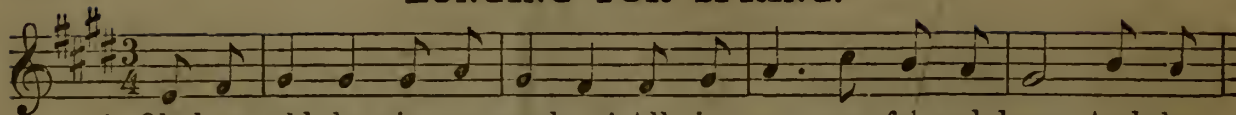
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

e f \sharp g \sharp a b c \sharp d \sharp e e d \sharp c \sharp b a g \sharp f \sharp e

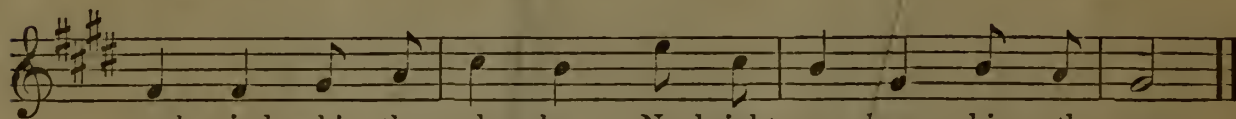
BEAUTIFUL STAR.

Thou beau - ti - ful star, That shin - eth so far! Our

hearts bid thee wel come, Wher - ev - er we are.

LONGING FOR SPRING.

1. Oh, how cold the win - ter weath - er! All is sor - row - ful and drear; And the



north wind whis - tles rude - ly, No bright sun - beam shin - eth near.

2. Could I hasten to the mountains,
 Could I see the valley green,
 I would lie down mid the flowers,
 While the sun peep'd in between.

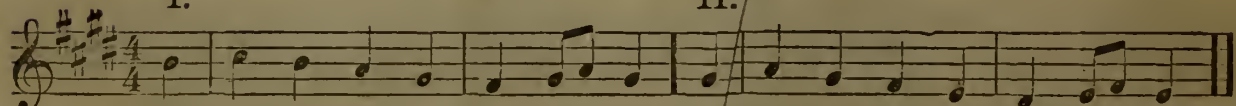
3. Quickly come in all thy beauty,
 Lovely spring-time, come again!
 Bring us flowers, shade and singing,
 Brighten every hill and plain.

4. Yes, oh spring! we love thee truly,
 Come in all thy bright array;
 Bring us soon thy love and glory,
 Song and pleasure, dance and play.

TWO-PART ROUND.

I.

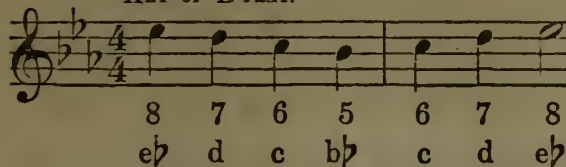
II.



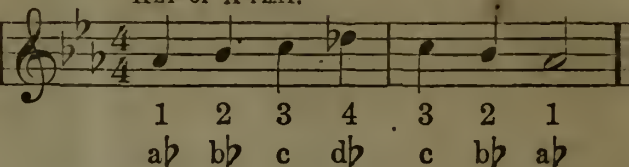
Oh, haste thee hither! Spring come reign! Come bring the blossoms back a - gain!

THE PITCH D FLAT.

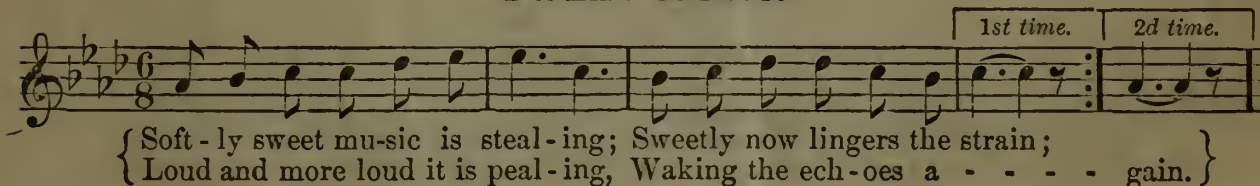
KEY OF E FLAT.



KEY OF A FLAT.

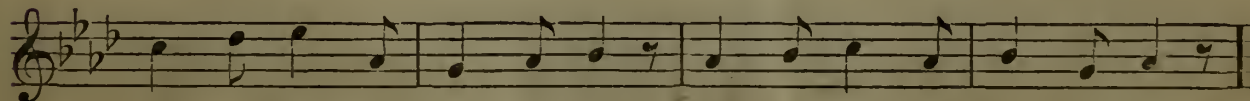
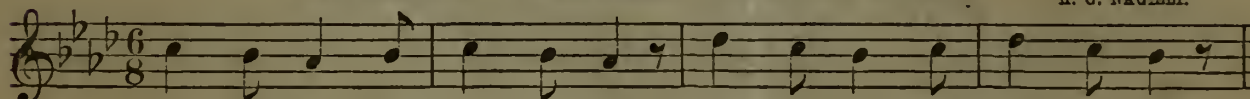


SWEET MUSIC.



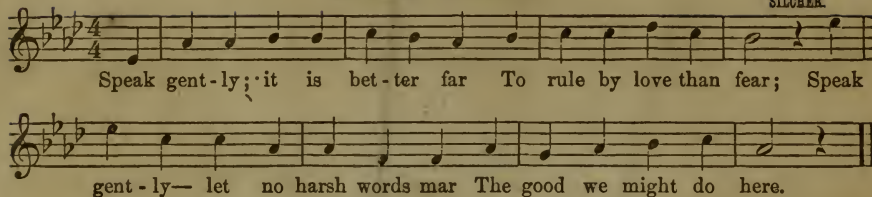
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

H. G. NAGELL.



SPEAK GENTLY.

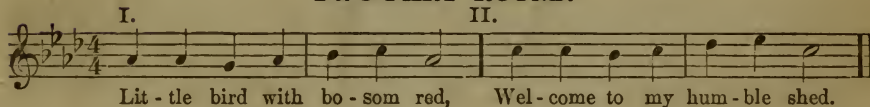
SILCHER.



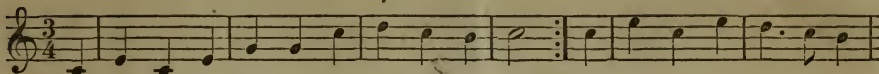
2. Speak gently to the aged ones;
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run;
Let them in peace depart.

3. Speak gently to the erring ones;
They've toiled all day in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
O, win them back again.

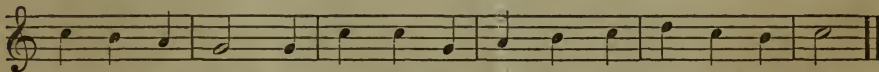
4. Speak gently — 'tis a little thing,
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

TWO-PART ROUND.


LOVE OF COUNTRY.



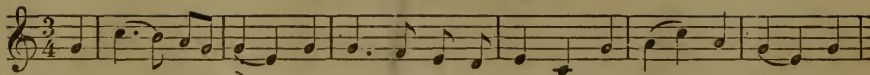
1. { Now let there be raised un - to God a glad song, } Each heart that with love for his
 { To Him to whose goodness all prais-es be-long, }



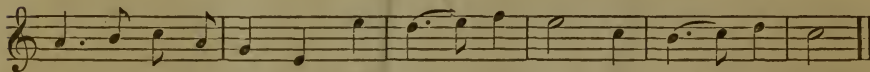
coun - try hath glowed, Sing praise un - to Him whence all mer - cies have flowed.

2. He gives us to dwell in this beautiful land,
 He keeps and He guards it with bounteous hand;
 Rich blessings for all doth his mercy prepare,
 He shields us from danger with tenderest care.
3. How blessed is he who the happiness knows,
 To dwell in the land of sweet peace and repose,
 Where truth and where justice forever shall reign,
 And where honest labor shall find its sure gain.

SONG OF PRAISE.

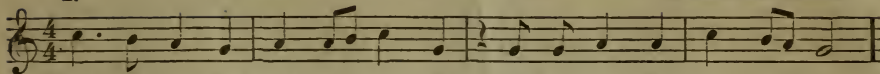


1. Oh, praise the Lord! He loves to hear you singing; In sweet ac - cord, Loud

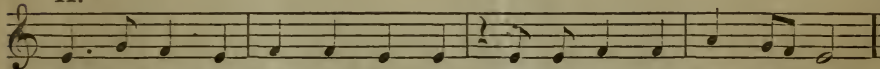


let his praise be ring - ing; Oh, praise the Lord! Oh, praise the Lord!

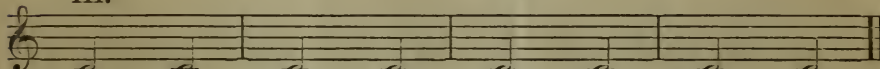
2. We're heard afar, in God's most holy dwelling!
 So loud and clear our voices now are swelling!
 We're heard afar! We're heard afar!
3. Our voices raise, with joy and gladness singing,
 And cheerful praise, oh, let us all be bringing!
 Our voices raise! Our voices raise!
4. We bless thee, Lord, while every heart rejoices,
 Thy name adored we sing with falt'ring voices,
 We bless thee, Lord! We bless thee Lord!
5. Then, evermore, in every land and nation,
 Tell o'er and o'er the story of salvation!
 For evermore! For evermore!

HARK! THE DISTANT CLOCK.*Three-Part Round.***I.**

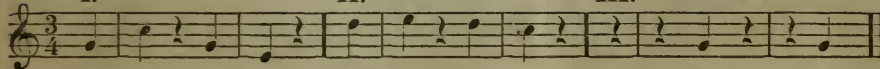
Hark! the dis - tant clock re - minds us That an - oth - er hour has fled;

II.

Night is come, the day is end - ed; So, good-night—'t is time for bed.

III.

One, two, three, four, five, six, sev'n, eight.

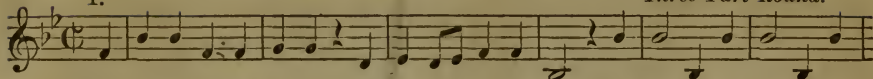
'T WAS WELL BEGUN.**I.****II.****III.***Three-Part Round.*

'T was well be - gun, 'T will soon be done.

Yes, yes.

THE BIRDS AROUND ARE POURING.

I.

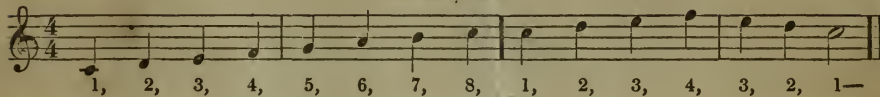
Three-Part Round.

FIRST NATIONAL MUSIC READER.

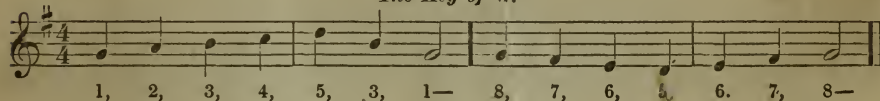
REVIEW OF THE KEYS.

By the Key is meant the pitch of One. You have learned to sing exercises in nine different keys.

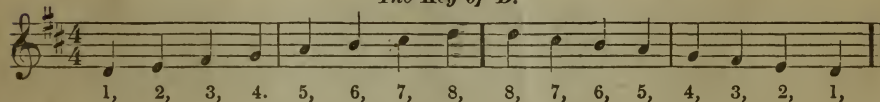
The Key of C.



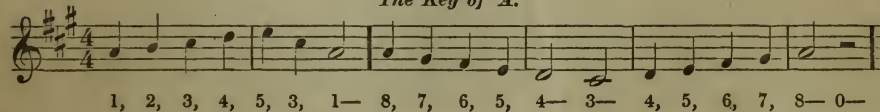
The Key of G.



The Key of D.

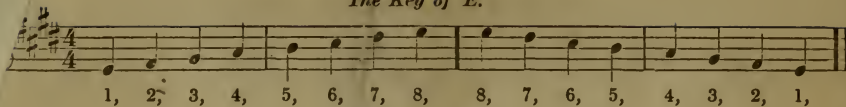


The Key of A.

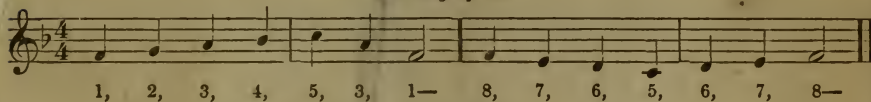


FIRST NATIONAL MUSIC READER.

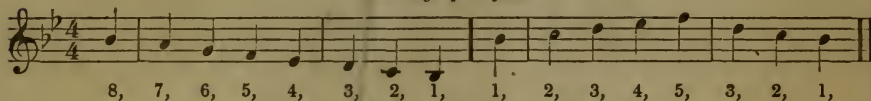
The Key of E.



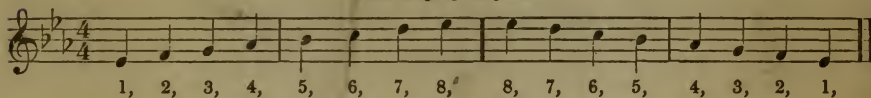
The Key of F.



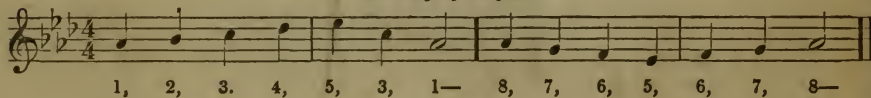
The Key of B flat.



The Key of E flat.



The Key of A flat.



READING LESSONS.

EXERCISES TO BE SUNG IN FIGURES, AND WRITTEN IN NOTES.

I.

(See Illustrated Lessons, p. 29.)

C. $\frac{4}{4}$ 1, 2, 3- | 3, 4, 5- | 5, 6 7, 8- | 8, 7 6, 5- | 5, 4, 3- | 3, 2, 1

II.

C. $\frac{4}{4}$ 1, 2 3, 4- | 4, 5, 6- | 6, 7, 8- | 8, 7, 6- | 6, 5, 4- | 4, 3 2, 1-

III.

G. $\frac{2}{4}$ 1 2, 3 4, | 5, 5, | 1 2, 3 4, | 5- | 5 4, 3 2, | 1, 3, | 5 4, 3 2, | 1-

IV.

F. $\frac{3}{4}$ 1, 2, 3, | 4, 5, 6, | 5, 6, 7, | 8- 0, | 8, 7, 6, | 5, 4, 3, | 4, 3, 2, | 1- 0,

V.

F. $\frac{4}{4}$ 1, 1, 2, 2, | 3- 2- | 3, 3, 4, 4, | 5- 0- | 5, 5, 6, 5, | 4- 3- | 2, 2, 3, 2, | 1- 0-

VI.

E. $\frac{3}{4}$ 1, 1, 1, | 2- 0, | 2, 2, 2, | 3- 0, | 4, 4, 4, | 3, 2, 1, | 2, 3, 2, | 1- 0,

FIRST NATIONAL MUSIC READER
EXERCISES FOR INDIVIDUAL REHEARSAL

1. 2. 3.

1, 2, 1, 1, 2, 0, 2, 2, 1, 0, 1, 1, 2, 2, 1, 2, 1, 0,

4.

Chil - dren go to and fro, In a mer - ry, pret - ty row.

5. 6. 7.

1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3, 0, 3, 2, 1, 0, 1, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 1—

8.

Shades of night be - gin to fall, Dark - ness soon will cov - er all.

9. 10.

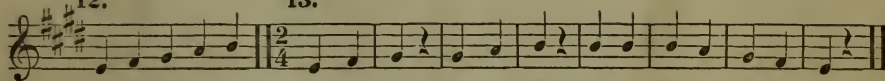
1, 2, 3, 0, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1, 3, 2, 2, 1, 3, 1, 0,

11.



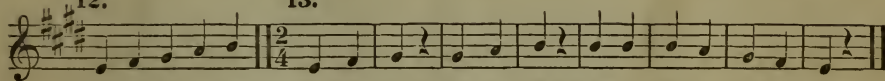
Bells do ring, Bells do ring, In the for - est birds do sing.

12.

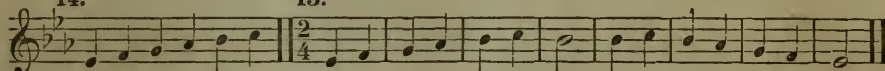


1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 1, 2, 3, 0, 3, 4, 5, 0, 5, 5, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0,

13.

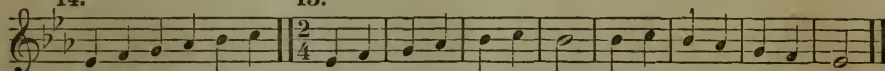


14.

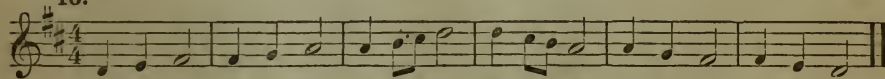


1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 5— 5, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1—

15.

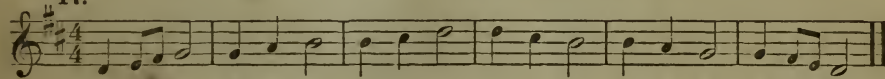


16.



1, 2, 3— 3, 4, 5— 5, 6 7, 8— 8, 7 6, 5— 5, 4, 3— 3, 2, 1—

17.

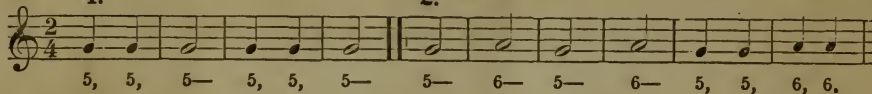


1, 2 3, 4— 4, 5, 6— 6, 7, 8— 8, 7, 6— 6, 5, 4— 4, 3 2, 1—

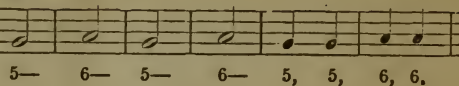
FORTY-EIGHT INTRODUCTION EXERCISES.

Dr. J. MAINZER.

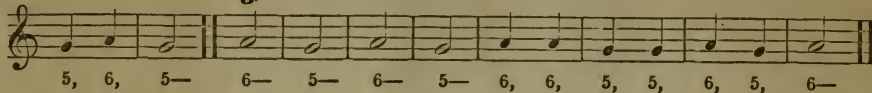
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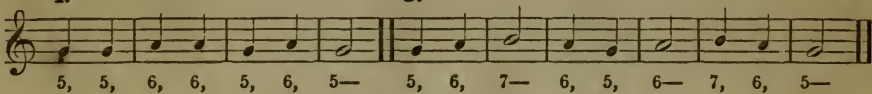
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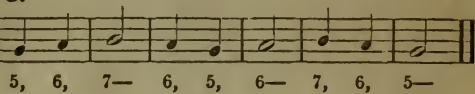
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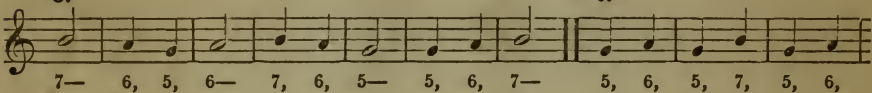
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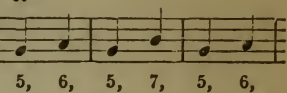
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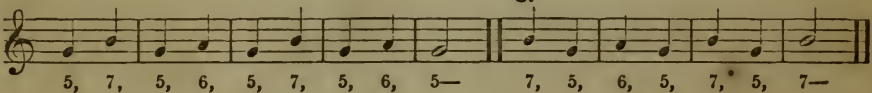
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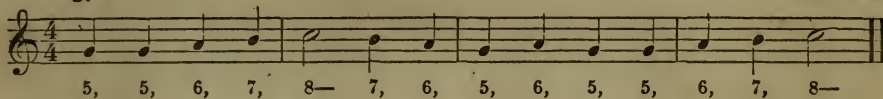
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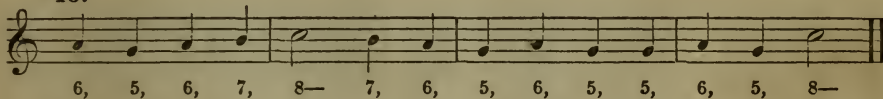
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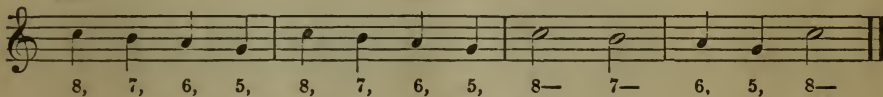
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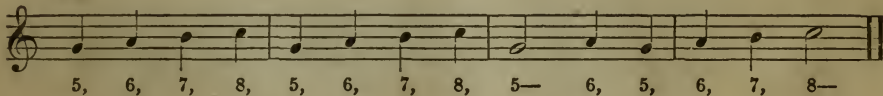
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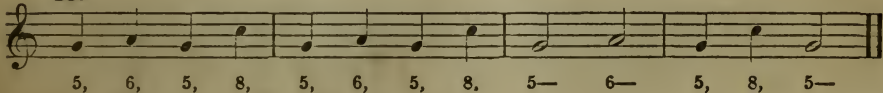
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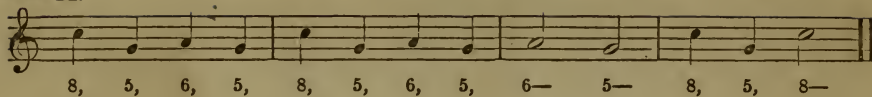
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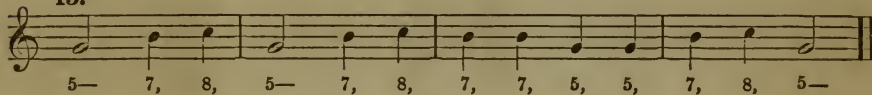
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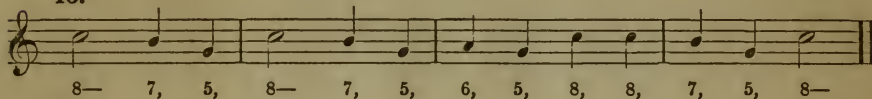
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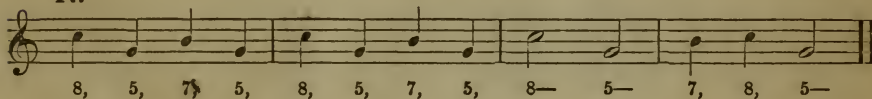
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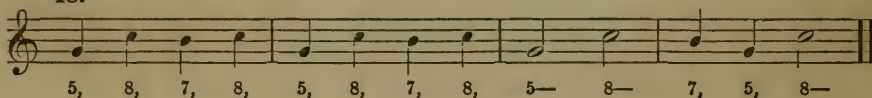
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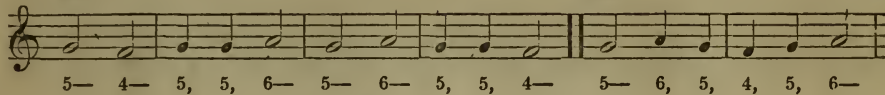
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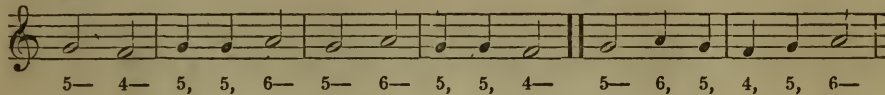
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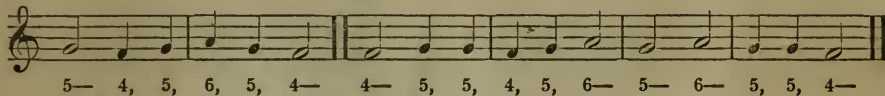
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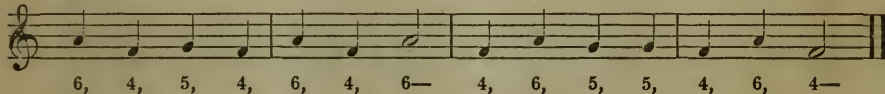
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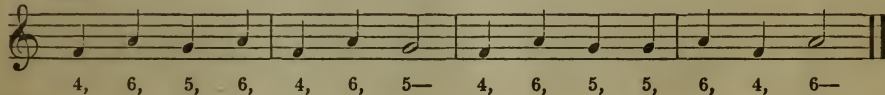
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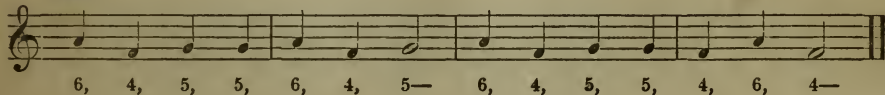
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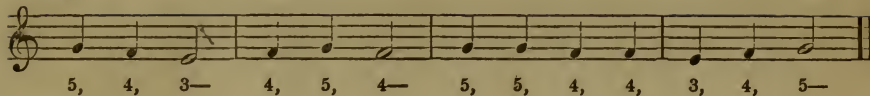
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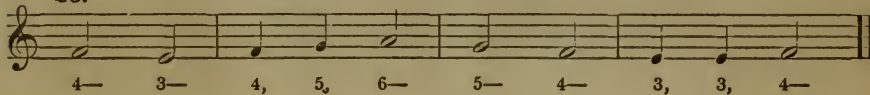
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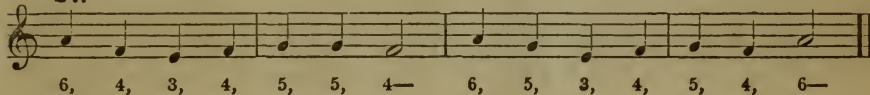
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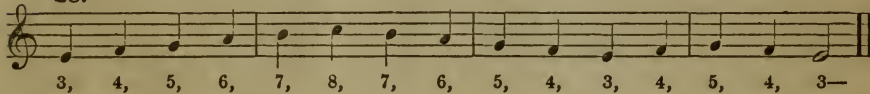
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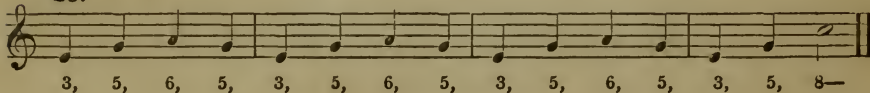
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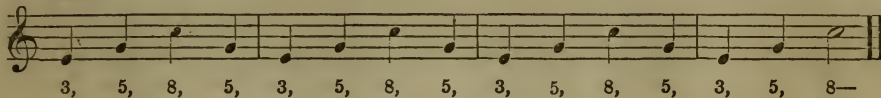
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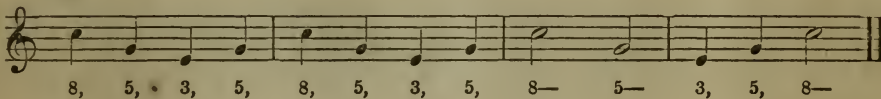
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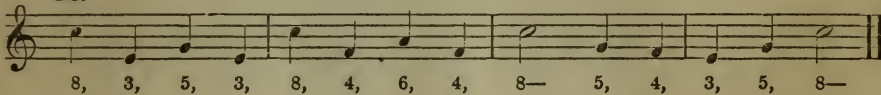
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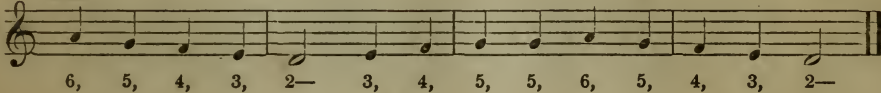
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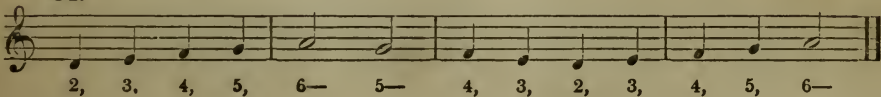
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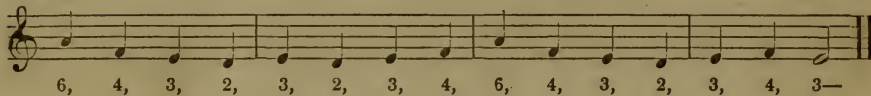
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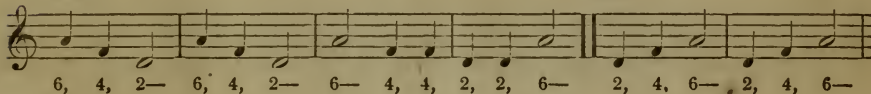
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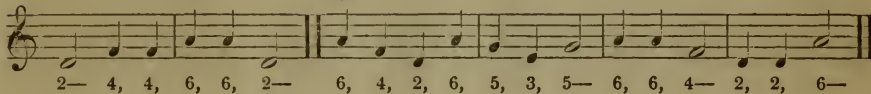


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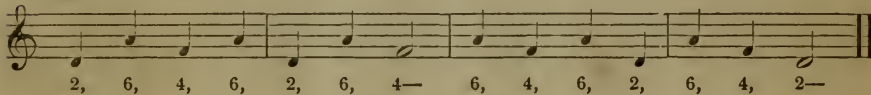


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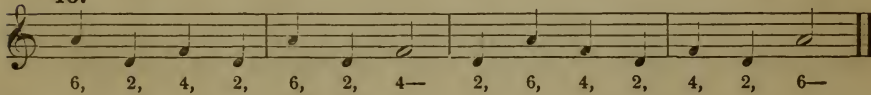
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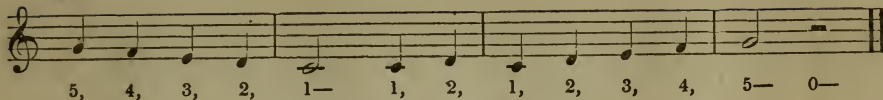
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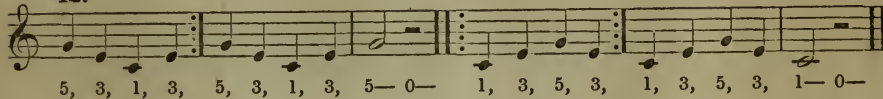
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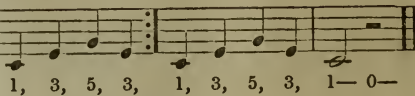
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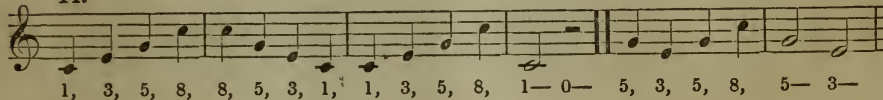
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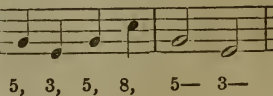
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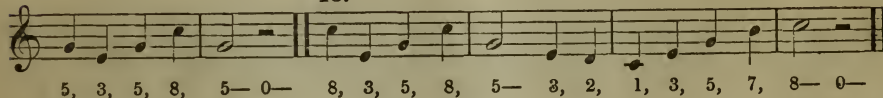
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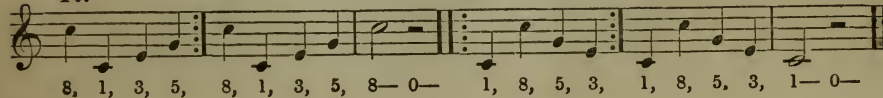
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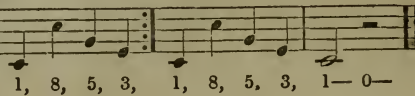
46.



47.



48.



FIVE TWO-PART ROUNDS.

1. I. II.

1, 1, 2, 2, 3, 2, 3— 3, 3, 2, 2, 1, 2, 1—

2. I. II.

1, 1, 2, 3, 4, 4, 3— 3, 3, 4, 3, 2, 2, 1—

3. I. II,

1, 1 1, 2, 2 2, 3, 2 2, 1, 0, 3, 3 3, 4, 4 4, 5, 4 4, 3, 0,

4. I. II.

5— 6, 5— 4, 3— 2, 3— 0, 3— 4, 3— 2, 1— 7, 8— 0,

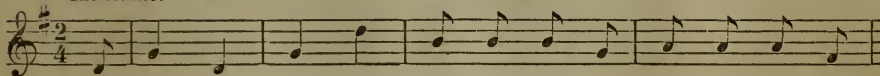
5. I. II.

1, 8. 7. 7, 4, 4, 3— 3, 3, 4, 4, 7, 7, 8—

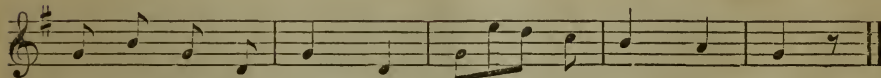
ROTE SONGS, FOR YOUNGEST PUPILS.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Moderato.



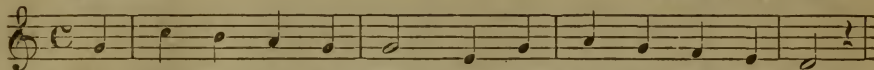
1. I wish I were a bird, to fly O'er ver - dant plain and
2. I'd cross the blue and bound-less sea, But home a - gain I
3. For oh! the world is all so fair, I wish I could go
4. But 'though to dis - tant lands I'd roam, I'd not be ban - ish'd
5. Yet like the birds that skim the air, I'd pay short vis - its



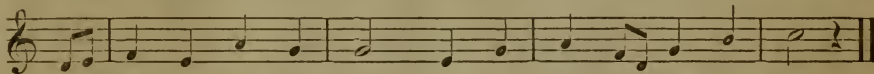
moun - tain high. O'er ver - dant plain and moun - tain high.
 soon would be. But home a - gain I soon would be.
 eve - ry where. I wish I could go eve - ry where.
 long from home. I'd not be ban - ish'd long from home.
 eve - ry where. I'd pay short vis - its eve - ry where.

FORGET ME NOT.*Moderato.*

Melody by F. A. L. JACOB.



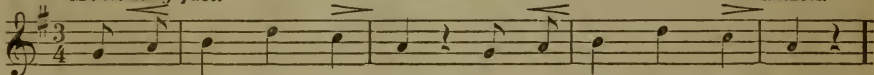
1. A love - ly lit - tle flow'r - et Blooms on our mead - ow green;
2. And though you hear no voic - es In that se - quest - ered spot,
3. So when I see two dear eyes, so cheer - ful and so blue,
4. My heart then some - thing say - eth, Oh, can you tell me what?



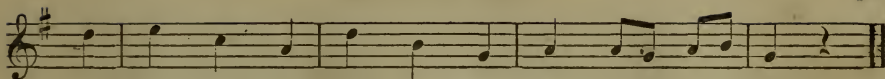
Its eye, just like the heav - en, So blue and clear is seen.
 That flow'r is some - thing say - ing; It says "for - get me not."
 I think of our green mead - ow. And of my flow'r - et too.
 All tim - id - ly and soft - ly It says "for - get me not."

INVITATION.*Moderately fast.*

F. ANSCHUTZ.



1. To the green fields a - way! To the mead - ows so gay!
2. To the green sha - dy bow'rs! Oh, what joy shall be ours!
3. In the wood let us meet! Hark, how love - ly and sweet,

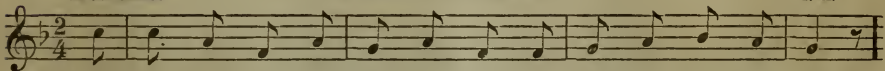


For spring - time has cloth'd them in beau - teous ar - ray.
 To ram - ble at pleas - ure 'mid gar - dens and flow'rs.
 The song of bright war - blers, the spring - time to greet.

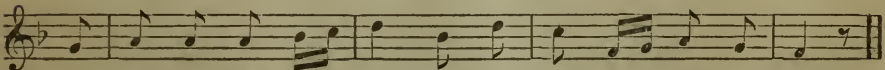
RABBIT-BREAD.

Moderato.

S. M.



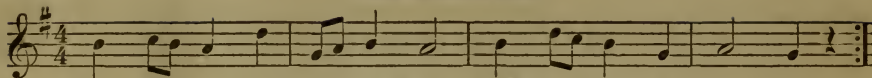
1. When - e'er my fa - ther goes to town, A pre - sent back he brings,
 2. When hunt - ing to the field he goes He ev - er thinks of me,
 3. And ve - ry much it pleas - es me, To hear my fa - ther tell



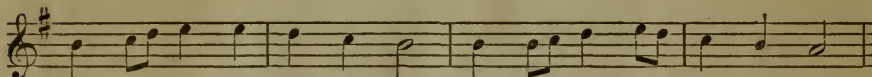
Of al - monds and of rai - sins,* Cake, fruit, and oth - er things.
 And al - ways brings me some - thing, Dry bread though it should be.
 'Twas sent me by the rab - bits;* And so I like it well.

* The hunters tell the children that the fragments in their baskets were sent them by the hares.

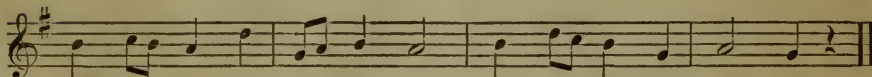
THE SHOWER.



1. { See, up - on the mountain's side Mist - y clouds a - ris - ing, }
 { Spread-ing like a cur - tain wide, With ex - tent sur - pris - ing; }
2. { Dark - er yet the skies ap - pear; Breez - es high are blow - ing; }
 { Rain de-scends, the earth to cheer; Rap - id streams are flow - ing; }
3. { Now the breeze is soft and low; Past the plen - teous show - er; }
 { Now be - hold the beau-teous bow All its ra - diance pour, — }

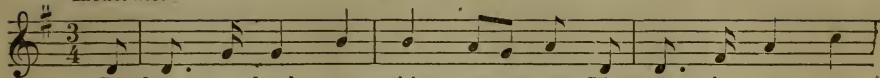


Now the sun be - gins to fade, Gen - tly blend - ing light and shade;
 Now the landscape wears a smile, La - b'ring man may rest a - while,
 To - ken from a gra - cious Heav'n, Seen at morn - ing, noon or ev'n,

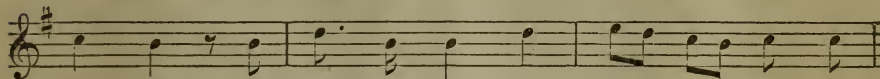


Now he hides his faint - ing head In the pale ho - ri - zon.
 For the prod - ucts of his toil Rich - ly will be grow - ing.
 Of a prom - ise God has giv'n To drown the earth no more.

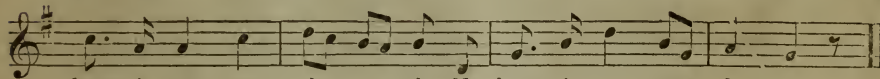
MY LAMB.

Moderato.

1. I have a lamb, as white as snow, That to the pas - ture
 2. It seeks and finds the ten - d'rest flow'rs Of pur - est white and
 3. And when it has its break - fast made, And will no long - er



- go - eth; So tame it is, so kind, so good, No
 yel - low; It crops the grass be - neath the bow'rs, And
 wan - der; It lays it down in some cool shade, And



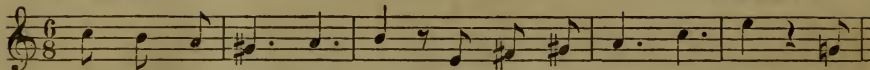
- harm it ev - er do - eth, No harm it ev - er do - eth.
 loves the fruit so mel - low, And loves the fruit so mel - low.
 seems to rest and pon - der, And seems to rest and pon - der.

4. When home the shepherd drives them all,
 My lamb, with merry leaping,
 Springs joyful to his quiet stall,
 ||: And lays him down for sleeping. :||

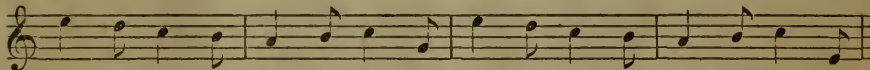
5. I love so well my gentle lamb,
 That to the pasture goeth,
 That whosoever doth him harm,
 ||: That harm to me he doeth. :||

*Not too fast.***THE BOY AND THE BEETLE.**

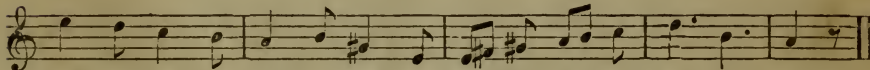
L. von WINTERFELD.



1. Ha, Bee - tle, hum,—hum,—hum, Why at your win - dow drum? Un-
2. Dear Bob - by, still,—still,—still, I'll tell you why, I will! My
3. Ha, Bee - tle, hum,—hum,—hum, Don't at the win - dow drum? I
4. Dear Mas - ter, still,—still,—still, I'll tell you what, I will! Sup-



ea - sy fly - ing to and fro, And from your pret - ty house would go. Why
house is but a cell, you'll own, And here I'm liv - ing all a - lone, Far,
made your house with great - est care, To give you room, and light, and air, And
pose that you were in this cage, You'd scold and hum some, I'll en - gage, And



such a - do? Why such a - do? I'm sure I'm do - ing well by you!
far a - way from all the flow'rs, where bee - tles spend such sun - ny hours.
of - ten car - ry you with me, The fields, and woods, and flow'rs to see.
if I there like you should be, You'd cry, and beg, "Oh set me free!"

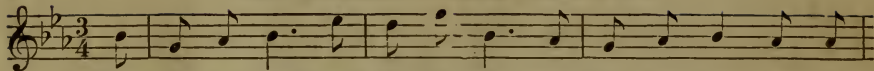
THE STORKS' FAREWELL.

GERMAN.

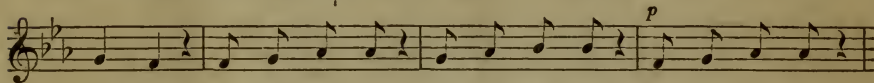
1. Far, far, far a - way, we seek an - oth - er land; For
 now that sum - mer - time is near, We forth will go, and
 there and here We'll wan - der in all weath - er to - geth - er.

2. Trees, trees, dark green trees! we bid you all farewell!
 You raised a friendly roof on high,
 And sheltered us when harm was nigh;
 Peace from your shades ne'er sever, forever.
3. Pond, pond, cool, clear pond! farewell, farewell to thee!
 How often on thy banks there lay
 The food we sought from day to day;
 A friend we've often proved thee, and loved thee!
4. Frogs, frogs, croaking frogs, we bid you all adieu!
 You made us music to our taste,
 And gave us many a sweet repast;
 Oh! let your tears be flowing! we're going!

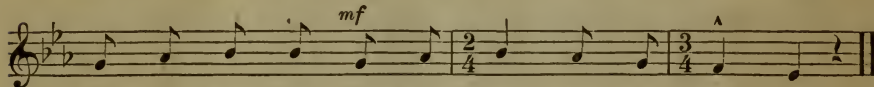
THE SPARROW AND THE CAT.



1. Where wilt thou be through all the win - ter? Said the cat to the



spar - row. Here and yon - der will I wan - der, Here and yon - der



will I wan - der. Thus did an - swer the spar - row.

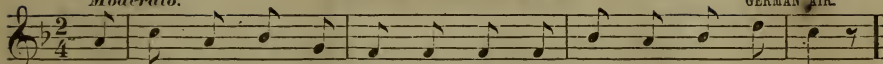
- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. And tell me where you'll eat your dinner?
Said the cat to the sparrow. | 3. And where at night will you be sleeping?
Said the cat to the sparrow! |
| : I will eat it, where I get it; :
Thus did answer the sparrow. | : I'll not tell it, nor reveal it; :
Thus did answer the sparrow. |

4. I'll find your nest my darling sparrow!
Said the cat to the sparrow.
||: God will mind it, you'll not find it; :||
Then away flew the sparrow.

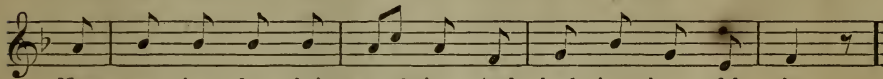
WHO'S TO BLAME.

Moderato.

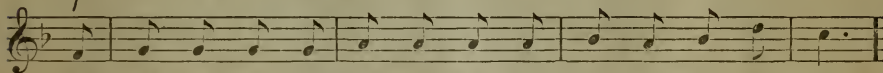
GERMAN AIR.



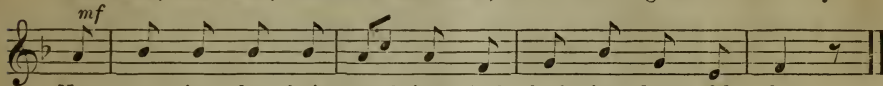
1. Our dog, when he a pup - py was, Was good as he could be;



Now ev - 'ry day he's growl - ing, And bark - ing shame - ful - ly.



Bow - wow, bow - wow, bow - wow - wow - wow, And bark - ing shame - ful - ly.



Now ev - 'ry day he's growl - ing, And bark - ing shame - ful - ly.

2. Ungrateful dog! why can't you now
Eat what you did before;
You want now only dainties,
And take dry bread no more.

Bow-wow, bow-wow, bow-wow-wow-wow,
And take dry bread no more.
You want now only dainties,
And take dry bread no more.

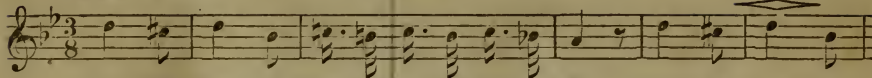
3. The dog spake thus unto the boy;
"What foolish words you say!
If you had taught me better,
I'd better be to-day."

Bow-wow, bow-wow, bow-wow-wow-wow,
I'd better be to-day.
If you had taught me better,
I'd better be to-day,"

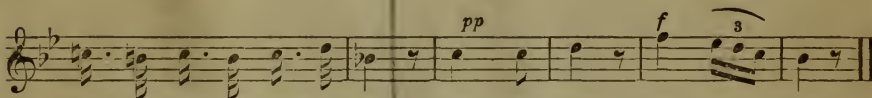
THE DRAGON-FLY.

Allantino e dolce.

E. RICHTER.



1. Qui - et nev - er, Float-ing in the mer-ry air, Soar we ev - er



O'er the fount-ains here and there, Here and there, here and there.

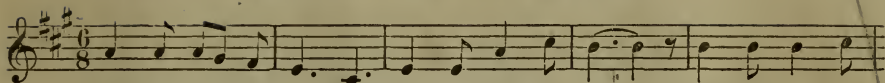
2. Sporting, humming,
 All the bright and summer day
 Always roaming,
 Life is ever blithe and gay,
 Blithe and gay, blithe and gay.

3. In the shining sunbeam
 It is sweet to soar;
 Ne'er repining,
 Having this, we ask no more,
 Ask no more, ask no more.

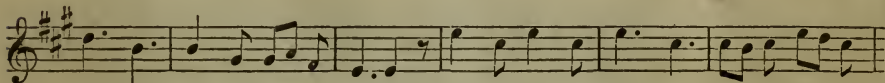
4. In the morning
 Life begins with happiness;
 Danger scorning,
 Evening brings us perfect bliss,
 Perfect bliss, perfect bliss.

5. Care and sorrow
 Far from us we send to-day,
 And to-morrow
 Still we'll drive all care away,
 Care away, care away.

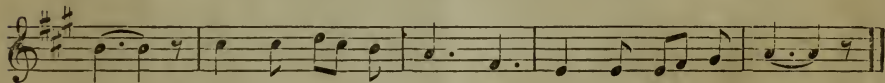
NATURE GIVES NO SORROW.



1. Na - ture gives no sor - row,—All it gives is joy; Grief and care we



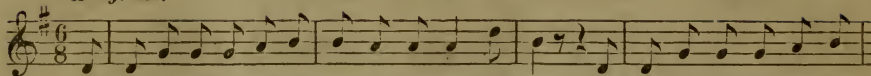
bor - row, and our hopes de - stroy. Why should we be sigh - ing? Has it not been



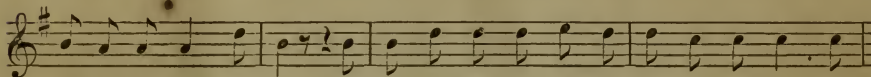
said To the ra - vens cry - ing, God gives dai - ly bread?

2. When the seed is planted,
 Shoots and grows the grain;
 God his care has granted,
 Given sun and rain—
 He doth clothe the lily,
 Growing in the field;
 How much more then will he
 You his blessing yield?

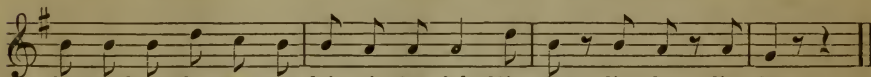
3. Why indulge in sorrow?
 Why should we complain,
 When for us to-morrow
 May not come again?
 Then away with sorrow,
 And away with care!
 Think not of the morrow
 While to-day is here!

THE MILL.*Allegretto.*

1. The mill by the riv-u-let evermore sounds, clip, clap! By day and by night goes the



mil-ler his rounds, clip, clap! He grinds us the corn to make nour-ish-ing bread, And



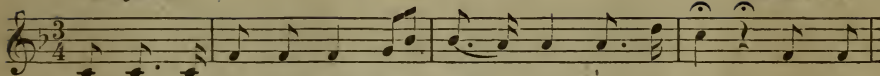
when we have that we are daint-i - ly fed. Clip, clap, clip, clap, clip, clap.

2. The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap!
 And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap!
 The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake,
 Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap, etc.
3. And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap!
 Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap!
 And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want,
 So long as good bread the kind Heavens will grant? clip, clap, etc.

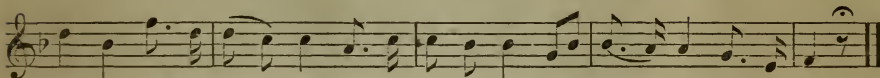
SANTA CLAUS.

Allegretto.

SILESIAN AIR.



1. What brings old San - ta Claus for Fran - ces? San - ta Claus! Oh, a
 2. What brings old San - ta Claus for Ma - ry? San - ta Claus! Oh, a



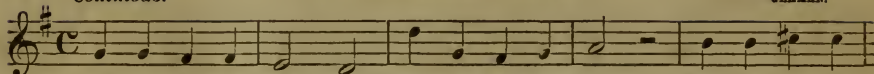
new wax doll that danc - es, Brings old Santa Claus for Fran - ces. San - ta Claus!
 lit - tle paint - ed fai - ry, Brings old Santa Claus for Ma - ry. San - ta Claus!

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. What brings old Santa Claus for Harry?
 Santa Claus!
 Oh, more toys than he can carry,
 Brings old Santa Claus for Harry.
 Santa Claus!</p> | <p>5. What brings old Santa Claus for Julia?
 Santa Claus!
 Oh, a game that's quite peculiar,
 Brings old Santa Claus for Julia.
 Santa Claus!</p> |
| <p>4. What brings old Santa Claus for Dicky?
 Santa Claus!
 Oh, a pony very tricky,
 Brings old Santa Claus for Dicky.
 Santa Claus!</p> | <p>6. Oh, dear, old Santa Claus, good Santa Claus,
 Santa Claus!
 You're the best old fellow ever was,
 Dear old Santa Claus, good Santa Claus,
 Santa Claus!</p> |

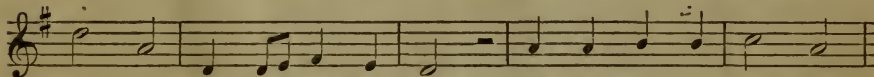
WHY THOSE TEARS.

Commodo.

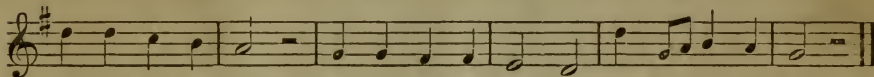
GERMAN.



1. Tell me why so of - ten Tears on earth do flow? Why so man-y



mourn - ers, Sigh - ing soft and low? Let a ho - ly cour - age

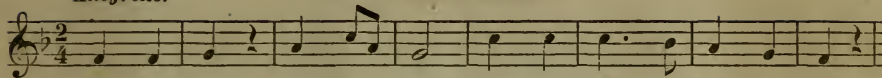


In each bo-som dwell! Come! a-way with sor - row! All shall yet be well.

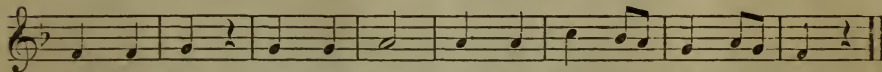
2. Look aloft to Heaven!
Look aloft to God!
He will guide his children
O'er life's rugged road;
Those on him relying
Purest joys shall know,
For the richest blessings
Loves he to bestow.
3. All this weak foreboding
Yields no happiness,
Thrusts away the kind hand
That your souls would bless;

All on earth is fleeting,
Better days will come;
Why then, thus desponding,
O'er life's pathway roam.

4. Why should all around us
Dark and dreary seem?
God will not forsake us,
Let us trust in him!
Then earth's heaviest sorrow
Light will straitway grow;
He who trusts in heaven
Doth his wisdom show.

SING AND PRAY.*Allegretto.*

1. Bells do ring, birds do sing, One and all do what they can;



Chil-dren too, so must you Praise the great Cre - a - tor then.

2. Pray and sing; daily bring
Heartfelt offerings to the Lord!
God will give, while you live,
Blessings promised in his word.

4. Children, be, joyfully,
Singing, praying every day;
God demands at your hands
That you praise as well as pray.

3. Sing and pray, night and day!
Without God you cannot stand;
God is true; ever new
Come the favors from his hand.

5. When at last, youth is past,
And when comes the hour of death,
Praise and pray! then you may,
Trusting God, resign your breath.

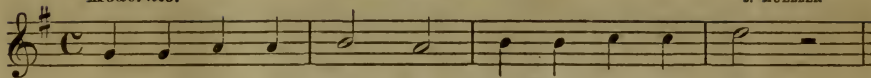
WHY THOSE TEARS. (CONCLUDED.)

5. From this mournful slumber
Let us all awake!
Think what God has promised,
And fresh courage take!

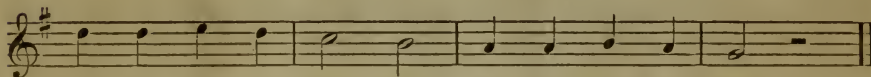
Be no longer anxious,
Fretful and forlorn!
Night will soon be over,
Joy comes with the morn.

*Moderato.***GOD'S CARE.**

S. MUELLER



1. From the far blue Heav - en, Where the an - gels dwell,



God looks down on chil - dren, Whom He loves so well.

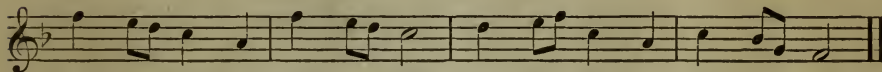
2. He will hear their praying,
Either day or night;
And, with gentle kindness,
Guide their steps aright.

3. He will, like a father,
Give them daily bread;
To the end will keep them,
Safe from fear and dread.

4. All ye little children!
Hear the truth we tell:
God will ne'er forget you,
For he loves you well!

*Moderato.***MY FLOWER.**

1. Some one gave to me a flow - er, Which I plant - ed in an hour,



Wa - ter'd, nour-ish'd, day and night, Tell me tru - ly, did I right?

2. Sun, be on my flow'ret shining!

Cloud, be on it gently raining!

Lovely flower, raise thy head!

Tender plant, be not afraid!

4. On my plant the sun shone brightly,

And the clouds rained on it lightly;

Ev'ry day it gained new strength,

Till my flower bloomed at length.

3. How I long to see thee blowing!

Daily in the garden going,

Thus I speak, and ask of thee:

Flower, art thou vex'd with me?

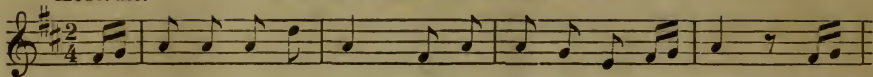
5. I could weep for very pleasure!

Oh, the sunshine is a treasure!

Butterfly, come see it now;

Say, "How beautiful art thou!"

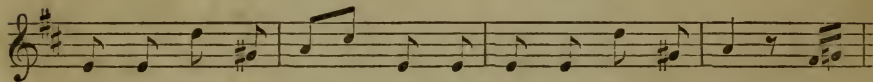
THE DOG AND THE CAT.

Moderato.

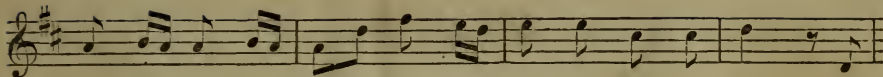
1. So will you, will you scratch, now, You lit - tle spite - ful thing? Miss
2. Dear Rover, you should stroke me, And play, as oth - ers do,— Not
3. Then Rov - er said in an - ger, I don't be - lieve a word; And



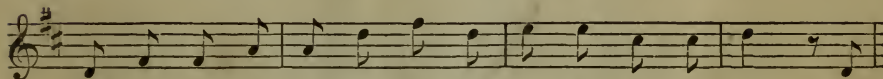
Pus - sy, if I catch you, An - oth - er tune you'll sing! So
 chase me, shake, and choke me; That is not kind in you; Then
 as to all this purr - ing, That sound I've of - ten heard. It



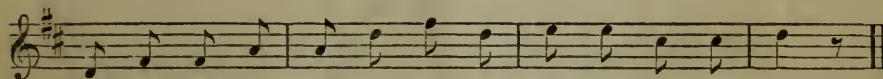
Kit - ty and old Ro - ver Were near to have a fight, But
 I will be so gen - tle, And pat you with my paw, And
 will not do to trust you, So, pus - sy, keep a - way! I



Kit - ty, gen - tly purr - ing, Re - plied so soft and light: Me-
rest with you in sun - shine, And nev - er use a claw; Me-
can - not bear your claws, ma'am, Tho' you may call it play; Bow-



ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Re - plied so soft and light, Me-
ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, And nev - er use a claw, Me-
wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, Tho' you may call it play, Bow-

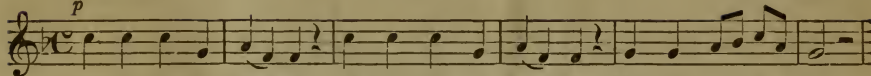


ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Re - plied so soft and light.
ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, And nev - er use a claw.
wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, Tho' you may call it play.

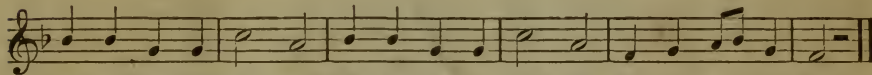
THE VIOLET.

Moderato.

H. G. NAGELL.

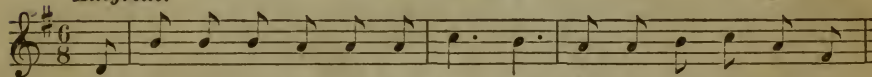
p

1. Timid, blue-eyed flow-er, In thy qui-et bow-er, 'Mid the moss so green,
 2. "Joy within me springeth, When so sweetly sing-eth The lone night-in-gale,

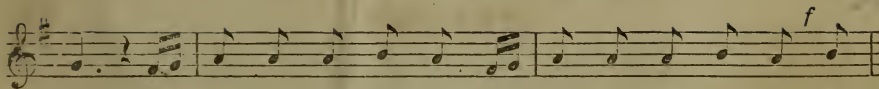


- Say, what art thou do-ing? Why so low-ly bow-ing Ev-er art thou seen?
 To her song at-tend-ing, I am low-ly bend-ing In my peace-ful vale."

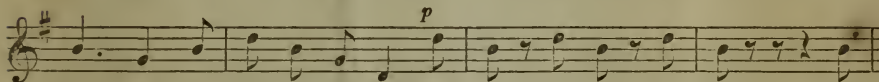
MAY SONG.

Allegretto.

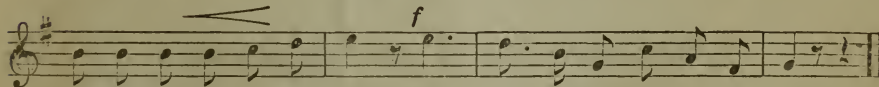
1. Now com-eth the beau-ti-ful May, With buds and with blossoms so
 2. The grove is all fra-grant and green, The air is all pure and se-
 3. Look out on the field in the morn—How shin-eth and wav-eth the
 4. En-joy, then, your pleasures to-day; To-mor-row may steal them a-



gay! The lark is now sing-ing, The stork is up spring-ing; We
rene; In green pas-tures stray-ing, The lamb-kins are play-ing, And
corn! Ye peo-ple, with sing-ing Your warm thanks be bring-ing; The
way! While joys are thus spring-ing, Oh, greet them with sing-ing, And



hear, too, the cuck-oo all day! Cuck-oo, cuck-oo, cuck-oo! En-
there, too, the cuck-oo is seen! Cuck-oo, cuck-oo, cuck-oo! En-
cuck-oo sings, too, from the thorn! Cuck-oo, cuck-oo, cuck-oo! Then
list! how the cuck-oo doth say, Cuck-oo, cuck-oo, cuck-oo! Then

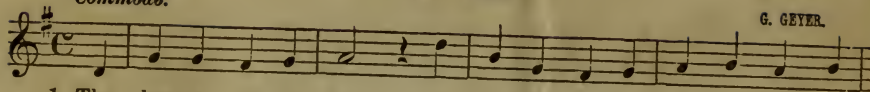


joy, then, the beau-ti-ful May, She comes with her blos-soms so gay!
joy, then, the for-ests so green, For tem-pests may change all the scene!
welcome the bright shining morn, Give thanks for the field full of corn!
welcome your pleasures to-day, To-mor-row may steal them a-way!

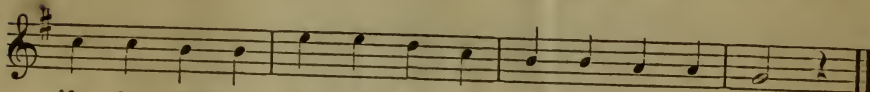
THE BEE.

Commodo.

G. GEYER.

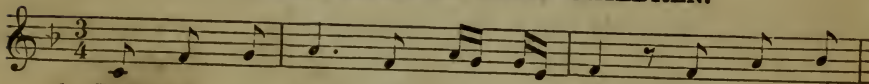


1. The bus - y lit - tle bee Is ev - er fly - ing here and there; As
2. Who told the lit - tle bee That he could al - ways hon - ey find With -
3. 'Twas God the bees who taught; He hid the hon - ey in the flow'r, And

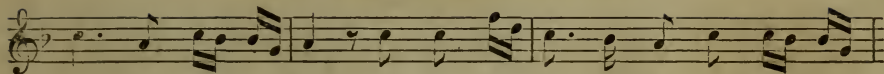


if he nev - er tir - ed were, He works right mer - ri - ly.
 in the flow'rs of ev - 'ry kind, E - nough for him and me.
 there the bees may find their store, And draw it free - ly out.

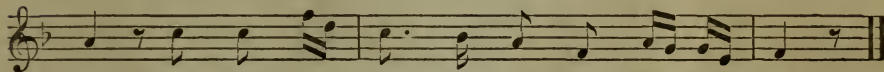
GOD TAKES CARE OF GOOD CHILDREN.



1. Dear lit - tle Ned, with flax - en hair, He thought the
2. The ber - ries sweet he pick'd with joy, Then turn'd to



sum - mer day so fair, That in the deep-green wood he wish'd to
go, the dar - ling boy! But oh! he stray'd, a - way thro' woods a -



go, And find the place where pret - ty strawb'ries grow.
far, Till set the sun and shone the eve - ning star.

3. His weary feet refused to go ;

The cool night winds began to blow ;

"Oh! God will care for me while here asleep,

But, mother dear, how will you wait and weep!"

5. He wak'd the boy with whisper'd cheer.

And led him to his mother dear ;

But as the well-known roof at length they near'd

The little, kind, good gray man disappear'd.

4. A bird sang loud ; he sank to rest ;

His tear-filled eyes his grief confest,

When softly, softly crept—hush, hush, ah, hush!

A little, nice gray man from out the bush.

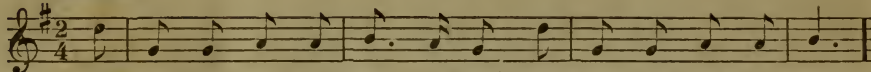
6. Then ran the boy to mother dear ;

She welcom'd him with words of cheer ;

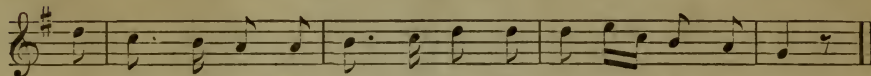
"How glad am I! my heart is full of joy!

Because I've found my little darling boy.

NIGHT.

Moderato.

1. When the de - light - ful, qui - et night Comes with its twinkling stars,
2. I love to seek the cheer - ful hearth, My moth - er by my side,
3. My dear - est moth - er tells me then Of Je - sus Christ, our Lord,

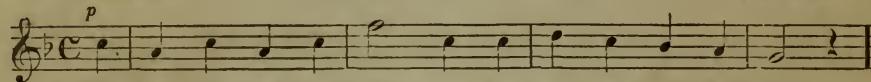


I bid a - dieu, with calm de - light, To day and all its cares.
 For in no oth - er place on earth Would I so soon a - bide.
 And tells me, too, of ho - ly men Who've gone to their re - ward.

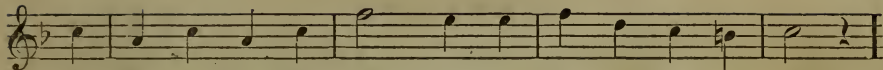
THE CHILD'S ANGEL.

Andantino.

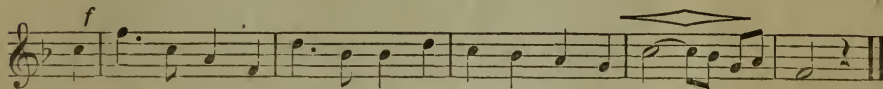
L. G. GLASER.



1. Thro' ev - 'ry land there go - eth An an - gel qui - et - ly;
2. From house to house he roam - eth, And when with joy he finds
3. And with that child he join - eth In all his lit - tle play,



No hu - man eye can see him, Yet he can all things see;
 A good child with his par - ents, He to that child in - clines;
 He helps him learn his les - sons, And helps him to o - bey;



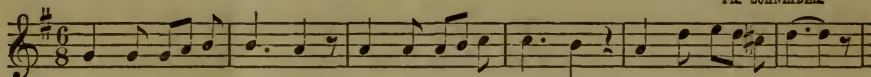
Tho' heaven is that angel's home, To earth our Fa - ther bids--- him come.
 Then cheerfully he dwelleth there, And to that child is ev - - er near.
 He keeps him in a hap - py mood, Belov'd by all, and al - - ways good.

4. And when that child is sleeping,
 He never takes his flight;
 He watches by his bedside
 Until the morning light,
 Then wakes him, with a quiet kiss,
 To work, to love, to happiness.

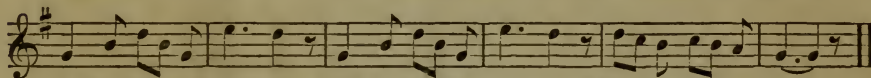
5. O friendly angel! guide me
 Unto those children blest,
 With whom thou ever dwellest,
 In work, in play, in rest;
 Oh, I would ever love to be
 With those good children and with thee.

AUTUMN SONG.

FR. SCHNEIDER.



1. See! the fields are yellow, Ripe the fruit, and mel-low; Autumn has begun;



Red the leaves are growing, Cold the winds are blowing, Mists obscure the sun.

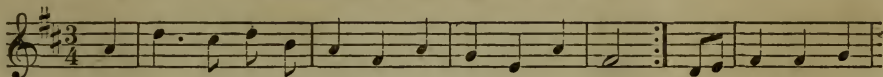
2. On the leafy bowers,
Mixed with Autumn flowers,
Purple grapes are seen;
High the maiden reaches,
Plucks the soft, ripe peaches,
'Mid the leaves so green.

3. Some, with merry playing,
Plums and pears are laying
In the baskets new;
Quinces then they measure,
In the house to treasure
Till they ripen too.

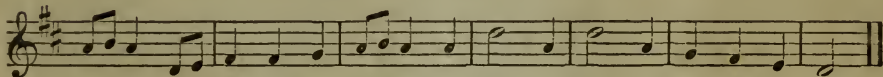
4. Lively feet are springing,
Merry lips are singing,
All is blithe and gay;
Ribbons brightly streaming,
In the sunlight gleaming,
With the winds do play.

5. When the day's declining,
And the moon is shining,
Sounds the violin;
Then the youths, up springing,
Laughing, shouting, singing,
All to dance begin.

FIDO AND HIS MASTER.



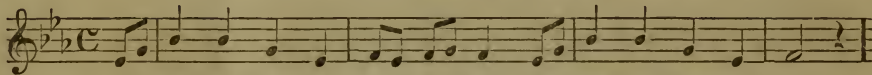
1. Come, come, my pret - ty Fi - do, Come sit by me here; } I know how 'twill
 No, no, my lit - tle Mas - ter, 'Twill pain me, I fear; }
2. Come, come, my pret - ty Fi - do, Come, come here, I say! } Here on the warm
 No, no, my lit - tle mas - ter, Do please let me stay; }



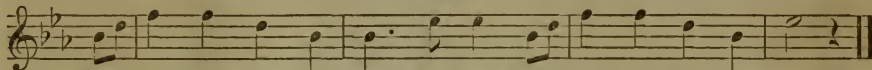
take me, For sit - ting will make me Go ach - ing, ach - ing, ach - ing; O dear!
 rug I Lie soft - ly and snug - ly, A - sleep - ing, sleep - ing, sleep - ing with Tray.

3. Come, come, my pretty Fido,
 Stand up for some sport!
 No, no, my little master,
 I'd much rather not;
 I hate such a riot,
 So let me be quiet,
 Adreaming, dreaming, dreaming so sweet.
4. Come, come, my little Fido,
 Come here for some meat!
 Yes, yes, my little master,
 It smells nice and sweet;
 I long to begin it,
 I come, then, this minute;
 I think it, think it, think it a treat.

THE CHRISTMAS DREAM.

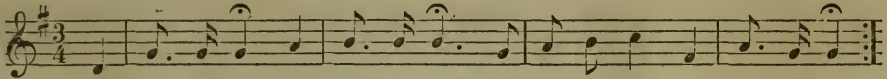


1. I dream'd a dream so ver - y fine, So pleas-ing 'twas to me;
2. And Christmas can-dles, red and white, Were burn-ing on the bough,
3. And sug - ar pus - sies, sug - ar lambs, And sug - ar—ev - 'ry - thing;

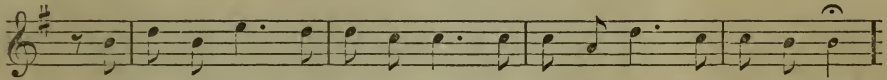


For on the par - lor ta - ble stood A love - ly Christmas Tree!
 And gold - en fruit flash'd back the light;— I seem to see it ' now!
 Oh, pret - ty bags of sug - ar - plums, All fit to feed a king!

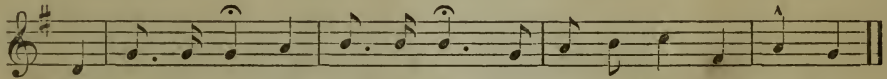
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|---|---|
| <p>4. The golden apples were so fine,
 I thought I'd take just one;
 I touch'd it;— then, quick as a wink,
 The tree and all were gone!</p> | <p>6. Just then I heard a gentle voice;
 Say, Mother, was it you?—
 "Be good and kind and busy, too,
 Be gentle and be true;</p> |
| <p>5. And so I waked up in the dark,
 And cried, "O pretty tree!
 I wish that some good Christmas-Man
 Would bring you here to me!"</p> | <p>7. "So will the pretty Christmas-Tree,
 So golden and so green,
 Come out from dreamland; in our house
 Soon, soon it will be seen."</p> |

O MOUSEY DEAR!

1. O mous - ey dear, O mous - ey dear! How came you in the pan - try here?



Take my ad - vice and run a - way, So you may come an - oth - er day;



O mous - ey dear, O mous - ey dear, Now for your fate I trem - ble!

2. ||: O mouse, my dear, O mouse, my dear!

Begone, I pray! for you I fear! :||

But no; sweet crumbs of cheese and bread

Entice him on, by fancy led.

O mouse, my dear, O mouse, my dear,

Beware! for you I tremble.

3. ||: Mouse, mouse, O dear, mouse, mouse, O dear!

He's found the trap—is caught, I fear; :||

O foolish mouse! Such mice abound,—

Among us children often found.

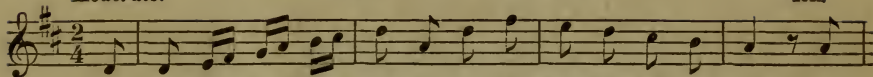
Good-by, my dear, mouse, mouse, my dear,

My tears I can't dissemble.

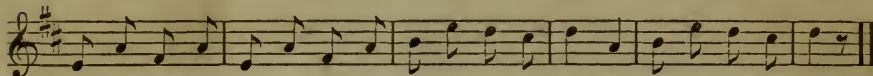
MODESTY TRIUMPHANT.

Moderato.

EGLL



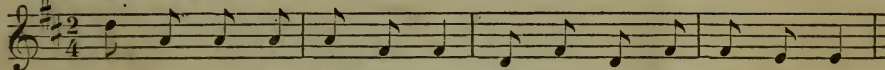
1. The lark sings loud, the cuck-oo calls, The world is all at strife; On
 2. The flow - ers strive to win the prize Bestow'd on beauty's queen; The



ev - 'ry ear the discord falls, Wherev - er there is life, Wherev - er there is life.
 rose looks down, and, blushing, cries, "No flow'r like me is seen, No flow'r like me is seen!"

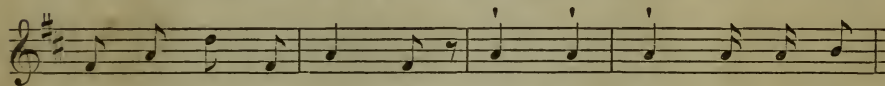
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|---|---|
| <p>3. Then sing the birds on every tree,
 And strive through hill and dale;
 "But why should I uneasy be?"—
 So sings the nightingale,
 So sings the nightingale.</p> | <p>4. The spring, at length, with earnest tone,
 Comes boldly forth, and cries,
 "The nightingale and rose alone
 Are worthy of the prize,
 Are worthy of the prize."</p> |
|---|---|
5. May we, just like the rose, be seen,
 And like the nightingale:
 He who is modest and serene,
 To conquer shall not fail,
 To conquer shall not fail.

SKIPPING PEBBLES.

Sprightly, but not too fast.

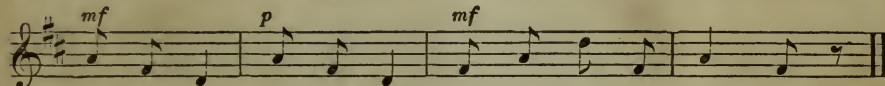
1. Did you ev - er, ev - er play, Skip - ping peb - bles on the bay,

2. Fly, my peb - bles, as on wings; So the swal - low dips and sings,



On the qui - et wa - ter? Hop, hop, hop, ev - er hop,

Skip - ping on the wa - ter: Hop, hop, hop, ev - er hop,



Hop a - way! hop a - way! Skip - ping on the wa - ter.

Hop a - way! hop a - way! Skip - ping on the wa - ter.

3. Rings are spreading, great and small;

He who makes the most of all

Wins the game, or ought to:

Hop, hop, hop, ever hop,

Hop away! hop away!

Wins the game, or ought to.

4. Pretty sea-shells, so with you

We will play, so white, so blue;

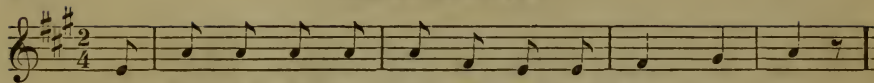
Shells and tranquil water:

Hop, hop, hop, ever hop,

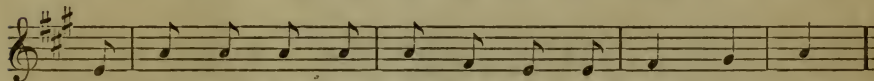
Hop away! hop away!

Skipping on the water.

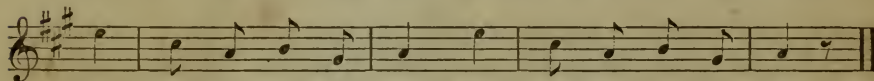
PUSSY KNOWS!



1. When Puss, with soft and vel - vet paw, Strokes face and ear,
 2. Oh! Moth - er, is there cof - fee made E - nough for all?



They say she knows, the cu - rious thing, That guests are near;
 And nice hot bis - cuit, pie, and cake, For great and small?

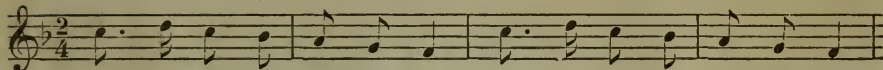


So, Pus - sy, pray tell me, Who will the com - ers be?
 See! Pus - sy strokes her ear; They must be ver - y near.

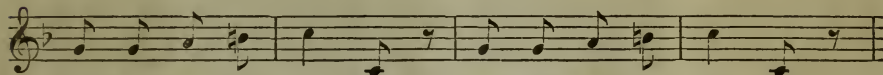
3. My Sunday clothes and Sunday shoes
 Bring quickly here,
 For there are footsteps in the lane—
 Our guests are near;
 But, Pussy, tell to me,
 Who may these people be?

4. O Puss, pray tell us earlier when
 Our friends draw near;
 We should be ready, dressed and clean,
 When they appear:
 They knock! we soon shall see
 Who Pussy's guests may be.

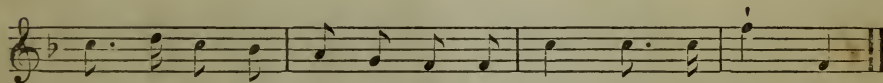
WHO CAN GUESS?



1. All my school-mates, guess who can! Say, who sees it now and then?



Say, who sees it ev - er? Say, who sees it nev - er?

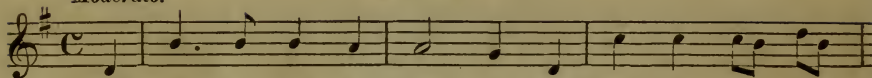


If you know the an - swer, then, Why hold, hold the hand up!

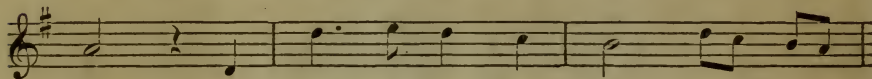
2. Who can guess? The thing is found
In the sky and on the ground,
On the distant mountain,
In the sparkling fountain;
If you know the answer, then,
Why hold, hold the hand up!

3. Who can guess? It is quite true,
You can see it in the dew,
In the rainbow, shining;
In the day, declining,
Clear as light; if you can guess,
Why hold, hold the hand up!

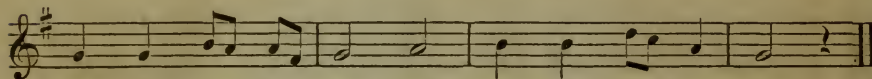
THE LARK.

Moderato.

1. The lark, her food to gath - er, From heav - en down - ward



flies, Then knows she that a Fa - ther Doth



reign a - bove the skies, Doth reign a - bove the skies.

2. Now starts she from the bushes,
And swiftly mounts above,
And through the air she rushes,
||: Far up o'er hill and grove. :||

3. A cheerful song she raises,
That tells of joy and love,

A song of grateful praises,
||: To God who dwells above. :||

4. And if you watch her nearly,
My child, and listen too,
Then you will see most clearly,
||: What she is teaching you. :||



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